



Colonel Koogler passes away at 94

Colonel Glenn Koogler, long time AMA teacher and coach, passed away in July. See page 7.



A preview of Reunion 2003: bring the kids!

At the annual AMA picnic in September, Harry Baldwin, '72, brought a team of Percheron horses and gave kids of all ages rides in his luxury wagon. This is a preview of Reunion 2003 when alumni are urged to bring children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, *et al*, to expose them to the AMA experience. Baldwin will bring his fast-trotting draft horses to the reunion and there will be other events aimed at children of all ages. Watch for details!

World War II battlefield tour planned for Augusta friends

A five nation life-changing trip to Europe's World War II battlefields next September is planned for AMA alumni and friends. The group will fly into Paris, then visit the Normandy beaches, tour Battle of the Bulge sites in Belgium and Luxembourg, lay a wreath at General Patton's grave, see Hitler's Eagle's Nest in Berchtesgaden, take a cruise down the Rhine, and raise the flag over the American Military Cemetery at Normandy.

All the details in the center pullout section. Make your reservation now!

Colonel Buckner Creel, hero of three wars

Page 37

Overworked volunteers are seeking relief

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Money needs require action

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Remembering Doc Savedge

Page 26

Augusta Military Academy Alumni Association, Inc.

Fall 2002



Dear Fellow Alumnus:

What do we need? We need volunteers to man the house and we need contributions to help pay expenses. The beauty of the Museum continues to amaze me each time I enter. Thank God for the volunteers who keep it looking so nice, who keep the displays so fresh, and who keep the grounds so well groomed.

We're fortunate to have such a place to call home. The key word here is "we" because the Museum belongs to us alumni, and it's up to us to take care of it. After the reunion, several alumni stepped up and volunteered to man the House during the weekends and help with chores around our house. However, I still see the same faces doing most of the work. We come to the reunions, discuss the good times and what we'll do to help the Association or Foundation, all with the best intentions. Then, we settle back into our lives and don't follow through with our intentions to send a check or to call to schedule a time to man the house for a weekend or do some chores for a day.

Have you followed up on your intentions? If you haven't, please do so now **as soon as you read this**. Write a check or phone the house to schedule a weekend to man the place or help with necessary chores.

The picnic on 14 September was successful. We raised \$1,000 primarily because of the time and energy from **Liz Hash** and **Joyce Zinkhan** on the yard sale. We've asked a great deal from these ladies and they have eagerly given their all. However, we can't ask them to do this again next year. **Will you** do it next year?

We're feeling the crunch of the economy. We mailed out 82 personal invitations to Augusta County business and political leaders, police and clergy asking them to be our guests at the picnic. We wanted them to hear about our heritage and what we're doing to preserve AMA. We received 36 replies - 31 NO and 5 yes, and only one of the five attended. So, the support of the community didn't come just as the checks have stopped coming from our alumni.

The Board of Directors agreed that they will be more diligent in their giving and pledged the equivalent of \$5 a week each to help with costs. Will you do the same? Send a check. Give us your credit card number and we'll charge you monthly. Or bring cash and put it in the donation box at the Museum.

Lastly, we're still struggling to pay for the cost overruns from the construction of the Museum. Many alumni and friends have donated generously. However, we have still not completed our mission to fully fund the costs. I've asked Past President **Goodloe Saunders, '57**, to assist with this effort. You'll see his thoughts in this issue.

Many thanks to those of you who have sent checks and given their time. You are much appreciated.

Garry Granger, '71

President, AMA Alumni Association, Inc.



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Circulation Manager: Ed Click, '50

The Bayonet is distributed to alumni and friends of the Augusta Military Academy.

Notice of changes of address should be sent to Alumni Records, c/o Edwin Click, 1462 Lee Highway, Fort Defiance, VA 24437-9703.

Please provide your 9-digit ZIP code!

The Bayonet welcomes information and articles for or about AMA alumni. Share the news of promotions, awards, retirement, births, marriages, deaths, etc. Please print or type your submission.

Mail, e-mail or FAX information to:

Bob Bradford

529 Justin Morgan Drive, Alamo, CA 94507

Phone 925/855-7338

FAX 925/855-7342

e-mail: AMABayonet@aol.com

A NEW ADDRESS

for

The Bayonet

**529 Justin Morgan Drive
Alamo, CA 94507**

FAX 925/855-7342

Phone 925/855-7338

e-mail: AMABayonet@aol.com

Let us hear from you!

1935

(JULIAN QUARLES)

George Adam was taken ill in June and had his gall bladder removed. We are hoping that all is well with him now. George, we really enjoying seeing you at the reunion this year, and hope you'll be back next year to teach some of the younger fellows a few things about golf.

1942

(RUTLAND BEARD)

Bill Kerr has had knee replacement surgery on one knee and is having the other done this month. Good luck, Bill! Bill lives in Idaho and came back to Reunion 2002 with his sister, Pat, who lives in La Jolla, CA.

1943

(CHRIS HARRISON)

Len Salasky and Carol have a new address: 4401 Fair Oaks Boulevard, Sacramento, CA 95864. Len's e-mail address: salasky@aol.com

Joe Andicko had surgery in August and says he's doing well now. E-mail: andic5@aol.com

Dr. Basil Tully is still practicing osteopathy in Maryland. He plans to attend Reunion 2003 at the special invitation of his classmate, **Chris Harrison**. Dr. Tully lives in Chestertown, MD.

1944

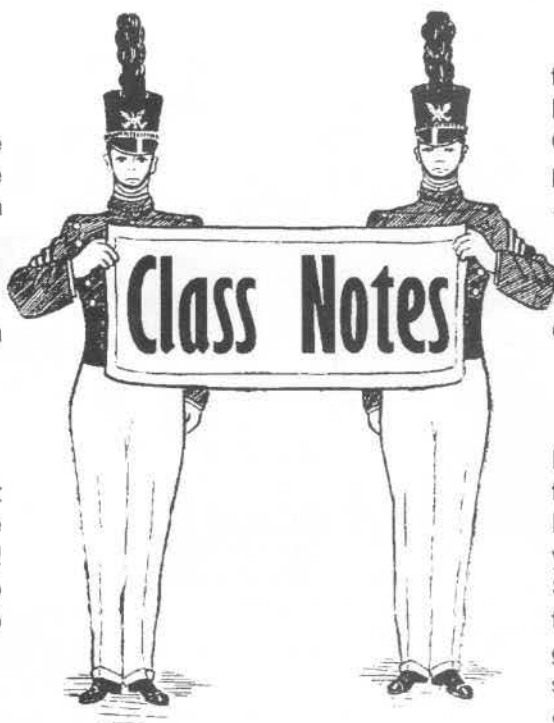
(NONE)

Jack Codling recently moved to the Broadmead Retirement Community in Cockeysville, MD. In sending us that news, he also sent a \$100 contribution to support *The Bayonet*. Thanks, Jack!

1946

(NONE)

Jim Pigg and his 1945-46 Room 308 roommates have made contact after 56 years through the magic of e-mail. **Harley Hope** is a retired Air Force colonel (dentist) who lives in Tampa, FL; **Norman Freeman** retired from Exxon and lives in Brownwood, TX; and Jim is a retired Army colonel who lives in Fort Walton Beach, FL. Jim



says that "tall tales are being exchanged!"

1947

(MIKE WELCH)

Dr. Manny Michaels of Norfolk has been selected as the 2002 recipient of



FAMILY PORTRAIT - Julian Quarles, '35, bottom left, with his family at Alumni House. From the left top down, David and Mary Nell Dowd, Stephen and Julian Quarles. Right top down, Bill and Lorraine Quarles and Alice and Jay Quarles.

the Dr. Harry Lyons Outstanding Dental Alumnus Award by the Medical College of Virginia. Manny is a past president of the Tidewater Dental Association, the Virginia Dental Association, the Virginia Academy of General Dentistry, and the American Section of the International College of Dentists.

1948

(BILL HARRIS)

Lloyd Henry was disappointed to learn that his good friend, **Joel Adelberg**, had died in an auto accident some ten years ago. Lloyd is now retired in Savannah, GA and couldn't get back to Reunion 2002 because one of his grandsons graduated from college the same weekend. E-mail: blhenry10@comcast.net

1949

(FRANK SPENCER)

Richard McLaughlin has been elected to a new term on the Mary Baldwin College Board of Visitors. Richard is seeing a lifelong dream come true: a lifesize statue of President Woodrow Wilson who was born in Richard's hometown, Staunton. Several years ago, Richard had a model made for the statue and that model will be used to create the full size statue.

Jim Council attended a SAC reunion at the 8th Air Force Museum outside Savannah, then he and Mary Ann went to France for 17 days, including an emotional visit to the American Military Cemetery at Normandy.

Doug Nemier is a professor emeritus at Montgomery College in Maryland. He has had some major heart problems which have slowed him down a bit. He now lives in Milton, PA where his daughter owns a printing business. His son teaches at Mansfield State University. You can e-mail Doug at: JDNemier@aol.com

1950

(JIM LUPTON)

Bob Bradford, former Chairman of the National Easter Seal Society, has had an award named for him: the



THREE GENERATIONS - Bill Knox, '42, on a recent visit to the AMA Museum with three generations of his family in tow.

Robert E. Bradford Easter Seal Leadership Award to recognize those who have demonstrated a strong commitment to Easter Seals.

1951

(HAP STARR & FRANK PILLEY)

Tom Hughes retired from Bell Atlantic in 1991 after a career in communications following three years in the Army. Tom lives in Warrenton, VA.

1952

(JIM "SHAD" WHITE)

Roger Messick and Jean live in Prescott, AZ. They took their children and their spouses on an Alaskan cruise in August.

1954

(KEN HOKE)

Bob Harris was in Fort Defiance on July 5 for a little post-Independence Day picnic on the campus.

1958

(DUKE FANCHER)

Bill Hedgepath's wife, Lynette, was admitted to practice before the U.S. Supreme Court in June. They live in Conway, SC.

1960

(LUKE SNYDER & FRANK WILLIAMSON)

Steve Linton is now President of CableNET, Inc., manufacturers' reps

with offices in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. He and Gwen live in Collegeville, PA.

Fred Dove lives in Ivy, not far from Charlottesville. Living that close to AMA, he did not know how about the alumni association, but he's back on the list now, thank's to B.J. d'Orsay's marvelous AMA web site. You can e-mail Fred at: ftd22901@yahoo.com

George Holt went to Peru again this year where he helped build a manse for a local minister in the town that was the stronghold of the "Shining Path" terrorists back in 1997. George just had his 9th grandchild: Annaliese. E-mail: GHolt3@triad.rr.com

1961

(JACK STEELE)

John Anderson found AMA on-line. Glad to have you back, John. He lives in Clearwater, FL. John's e-mail address: procyonco@aol.com

1962

(BOB GEBEAUX & BOB RIDGEWAY)

Richard Cook has moved several times, and we lost track of him for a while. But now, he's settled in Dayton, OH and back on our mailing list. E-mail: richo2000_99@yahoo.com

BARRACKS



OUT OF UNIFORM? - Don Addington, '62, a special education teacher in West Virginia, tries shouldering a Junior School rifle in our museum. Don attended the 6th and 7th grades at Augusta.

Russell Smith also lost track of us, and we of him, but he's back on the list. Russ lives in Herndon, VA.

Tom Douglas says he has both "fond and sad memories of AMA... I plan on taking my 13 year old son back to Fort Defiance, though he is now more interested in girls than in his father's heritage." Tom lives in Kinsale, VA.

Bill Keller is Director of the Annuity Products Group at AIG Variable Life Insurance Company. He has three children: Janine, Kevin and Kimberly. He retired from the Navy Reserve in 1996 with the rank of captain. E-mail: BaJKeller@ev1.net

Robert Owen spent just a year at Augusta. He lives in Salem, VA.

Frazier "Fritz" Vail also spent just one year at AMA and in that one year

Names in parentheses under each year indicate the Class Agent for that year



SIXTIES VISITORS - Above, left, Gary Sheffer, '63, in his Desert Storm United States Marine Corps jacket; center, Sam Conrad, '66, and his wife on the alumni house front steps; right, Andy Turner, '68, and Bunny, with the Parade Ground in the background.

"was chosen by Colonel Savedge to be a co-editor of The Recall." E-mail: fvail@stny.rr.com

**1963
(MIKE BASTO)**

Colonel Dean Hanson has retired from the US Army after 34 years. *"My military career began as a new cadet at AMA and ended as a full colonel in the 75th Division (TS)... I have done many things, but what I learned at AMA has always stuck with me."* Congratulations, Dean! E-mail him at: dean.r.hanson@reliantenergy.com

Carlos Castro, originally from Costa Rica, is now living in Venezuela. He hopes to visit AMA soon with his wife. E-mail: ccastrob@telcel.net.ve

**1964
(KEN EICHNER, PHIL MATTSO
& DAVE HOLSINGER)**

Pete "WeeGee" Jorgensen visited the campus in June and "rescued" a rusty doorknob from the demolished Mess Hall, *"a memento from my many square meals in 1962-63."* Pete is an attorney and lives in Vero Beach, FL. E-mail him at: JAGXKE46@aol.com

Ken Eichner again asks that members of the Class of 1964 contact him or **David Holsinger** so the class will be well represented at its 40th reunion in 2004. Contact Ken at 931/788-1855 or David at 540/371-2431.

Randy Mitchell went to the University of Virginia for two years before Uncle Sam altered his plans. After military service, he finished college and worked in a bank for 21 years. He gave that up for something he really wanted to do, and now he has a shoe repair shop in Roanoke. *"I am loving each and every day!"* Randy says. And he married his old childhood sweetheart after having been apart for 27 years. Mailing address: 1831 Overland Avenue, SW, Roanoke, VA 24018. E-mail: Mitch0818@aol.com

**1965
(NONE)**

Ted Schroeder works for IBM and lives in Marietta, GA with his wife of 23 years, Valerie. They have two children: Sonny, 21, and Jim, 13. Ted worked as a chemist and systems analyst/programmer for the Coca Cola Company from 1975 until his early re-

tirement in 2000. He served in the Air Force from 1967 until 1971 and received a BS in chemistry from Florida Atlantic University. E-mail address: tedsch47@telocity.com

Peyton Lea says he was glad to be at AMA *"under both the Roller and Livick regimes... I remember Colonel Gardner well and fondly."* E-mail Peyton at: slea@cf.rr.com

**1967
(MAC McINNIS)**

Wayne Earley sands his new address: 5801 Crescent Point Drive, Orange, VA 2960. E-mail: lear230@aol.com

**1969
(C.A. PASCALE, BILL
SCARBOROUGH & NICK
SYROPOULOS)**

George Tisdale has a new e-mail address: george.tisdaleiii@verizon.net

**1970
(JORGE ROVIROSA
& BILL PARKINS)**

Roy Stauffer lives in Edinboro, PA where he teaches history at General McLane High School.



MORE VISITORS - Above, left, Jerry Finn, '62, and Marilyn came by the AMA Museum on an antiquing trip from their home in Richmond; center, Bob Gooch, '70, and his son, Steve. Steve just graduated from the University of Texas and is now in the Foreign Service School at Georgetown University in Washington, DC; right, Bob Walker, '75, of Union City, TN at Reunion 2002. Photo by Brett Thompson, '75.

1972

(LEWIE KENNETT)

Steve Traylor has lived in the Washington, DC area for 30 years, but had never visited the Gettysburg Battlefield until he read in *The Bayonet* that **Dwight Van Nitz**, '74, has a Civil War relic store there. Steve and his date, together with **Blaine Clarke**, '72, and his daughter, Maggie, were invited by Van to attend the 139th reenactment of the battle this past 6 July. "Very impressive," says Steve. They also saw **Nicky Syropolous**, '69, who was the ordnance commander for Confederate troops.

1975

(BRETT THOMPSON)

Dean Kavalieratos is an occupational health nurse at the Department of Veterans Affairs in Washington, DC. Dino lives in Washington. E-mail address: dean2890@aol.com

Colonel Larry Nicholson is now on a two year assignment to Brussels, the only US Marine at NATO Headquarters. He was recently promoted to full colonel after having graduated in July from the NATO Defense College in Rome. His oldest son, Andrew, is at

The Citadel. Danny is a freshman at the University of South Carolina. Youngest son, Kevin, is a junior at Brussels American School. E-mail: ld.nicholson@usdelmc.army.mil

Brett Thompson and his son, Will, have settled into a nice life at Oak Island, NC. "This is Will's last year in middle school... and the coaches use him to explain things to the rest of the team." Brett has a patent pending on an invention called HydoThaw to help restaurants thaw frozen food more economically. Finally, Lisa has come into Brett's life and he says she is "just a wonderful woman!" E-mail: bdt4@ec.rr.com

Don Schwebel dropped by the Alumni House to tell us that rumors of his death were somewhat exaggerated! Someone reported his death in 1991, but obviously that was not good information. Glad you're back in touch, Don. He came by the museum after having entered his daughter at James Madison. Don lives in Petersburg, VA.

1976

(JIM MITCHELL)

Dave Langley is graphics art coordi-

nator for the Littlestown Area School District in Littlestown, PA. He also is an ordained minister of the Good Shepherd International Fellowship. He and Marla have been married since 1983, and they have two sons, Joshua, 8, and Jacob, 6.

1978

(HENRY HARRIS)

Wyatt "Rosie" Rosenberger writes that "AMA changed my life... I didn't realize it then, but those years at AMA helped me in countless ways..." Rosie would like to hear from old friends. E-mail: gethemi@sprintppi.com

1981

(TODD LIVICK)

Major Todd Livick is on the list to be promoted to lieutenant colonel. His sequence number is 44 which means he'll probably be promoted late this fall. Two Colonel Livicks in one family! Congratulations, Todd!

1983

(WAYNE KRESON)

Maximilian Corley was AMA's last Battalion Commander. He now lives in Michigan. You can e-mail Max at: alimax@chartermi.net

Names in parentheses under each year indicate the Class Agent for that year

Colonel Glenn Koogler dead at 94

Colonel Glenn W. Koogler, English teacher, athletic director and coach at AMA for 29 years, passed away 12 July 2002 at his home in Mount Sidney. Koogler, who had retired to his Augusta County farm in 1972, was 94.

Koogler's family was from Bridgewater and his father went to Pennsylvania as a young man. Glenn Koogler was born in Rankin, PA and the family returned to Bridgewater when he was in the 5th grade.

He enrolled in Bridgewater College as a business major, but had the good fortune to be put in an English class taught by one John S. Flory. Koogler remembered that on first day of class, Flory told the students that they were welcome to use their textbooks if they liked, then went on to teach the class all year without referring to the textbook once.

Then and there, Koogler switched his major to English and pledged that he would someday teach the same way and with the same depth of preparation.

He graduated from Bridgewater in 1934 and did graduate work at the University of Virginia and at Duke University in 1943. He had World War II service in the Army Air Corps, but was discharged for medical reasons when a routine examination showed that he had a cracked vertebra, an injury he attributed to a cleating incident when he played football for Bridgewater.

He played all sports in high school and college, and coached baseball, football and basketball in Augusta County high schools before coming to AMA. He taught high school English for 40 years in all.

Colonel Koogler was named an Honorary *Ad Astra* in 1968.

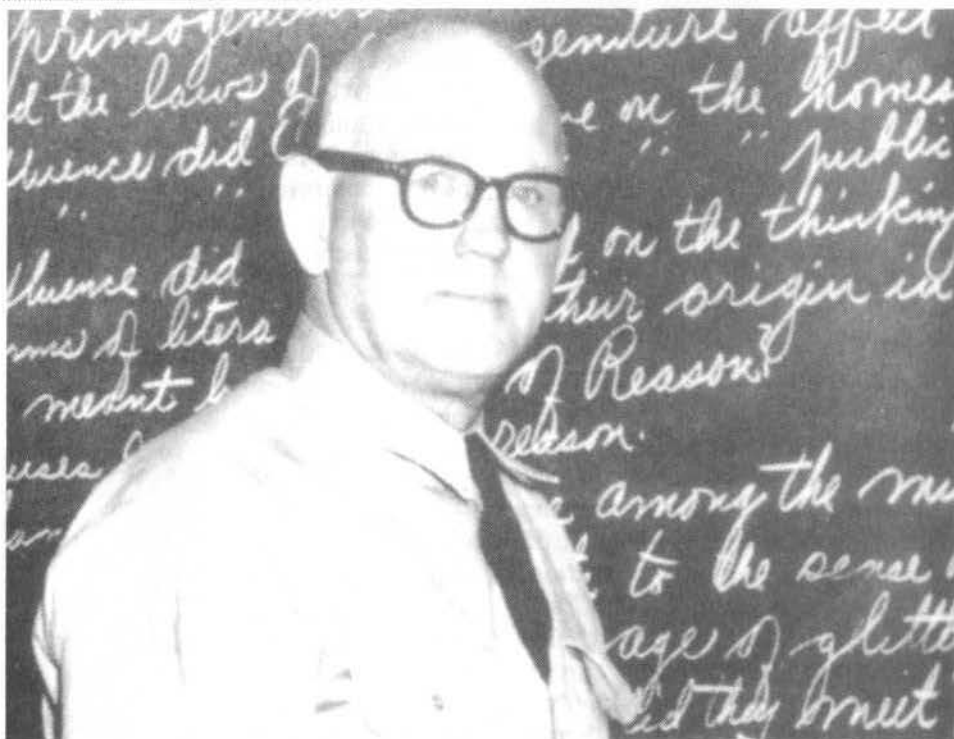
He left AMA in 1972 after he had been diagnosed with cancer. He had successful surgery and lived another 30 years.

He was a member of the Masonic Order where he was a Past Master.

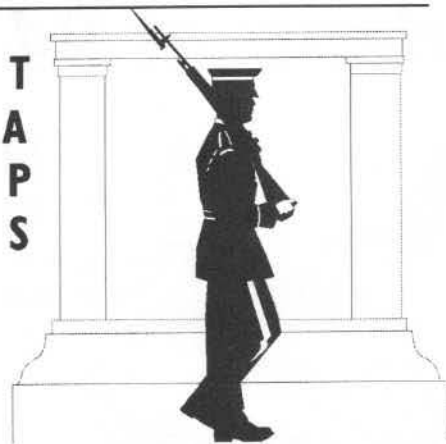
He is survived by his wife of 55 years, Alma Trumbo Koogler, two daughters, seven grandchildren, and a great-grandchild.

I CAN READ
AND WRITE.
THANKS TO
KOOGLER'S
DYNAMITE

When Jerry Izenberg, '48, was being inducted into the Sportswriters Hall of Fame, he called Colonel Koogler to thank him for teaching him Shakespeare which, in turn, taught him to love the English language. "There is no way that I can thank Glenn Koogler enough for what he did for me," Jerry said.



Top, left, a paver in front of the AMA Alumni House/Museum pays tribute to Colonel Koogler's prowess as an English teacher. Top, right, Koogler coaching baseball, one of the three sports he coached at AMA. Bottom, Colonel Koogler in his trademark horn rimmed glasses in front of the blackboard from which he taught at AMA for nearly three decades.

T
A
P
S

Please report deaths and illnesses of AMA alumni, faculty and friends to
The AMA Chaplain
Reverend Jim Lupton, '50
241 Riverview Street
Belhaven, NC 27810
252/943-6318

Joseph K. Alexander, '28

23 July 2002, at the Virginia Menonite Retirement Community, Harrisonburg, age 94. Retired in April of 1979 as President of Pancake Mutual Insurance Company. Past President of Men, Lexington Presbytery. President of Young Men's Civic Club in Staunton, incorporator for King's Daughters Hospital in Staunton. Officer in Virginia Militia in World War II. Chairman of Boy Scout camping activities. Survived by his wife of 65 years, Charlotte Harper; two children, Joseph, Jr. of Laurel, MD and Catherine Meck of Harrisonburg; five grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren. At AMA: Captain, staff; Treasurer, Student Body; Honor Committee; track squad; decorating committee; Cotillion Club



Joe Alexander,
1928 Recall

Benjamin Pitts Quillen, '28

4 August 2002, Peninsula Regional

Medical Center, Salisbury, MD, age 94. Associated for many years with a family business, Salisbury and Berlin Milling Company. Owner, Quillen-Valliant International Harvester dealership. Life member, Salisbury Lions Club. Past commander, Wicomico County Power Squadron. Green Hill Yacht and Country Club, Ocean City Golf and Yacht Club. Father of two former AMA cadets: the late **Samuel M. Quillen, '52**, who died in 1994, and **Edgar C. Quillen, '53**, who died in 1974, both of whom were *Ad Astras*. Survived by five grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren. At AMA: football; YMCA; Senior Literary Society.

Jack Woods, '30

4 October 2001, in Las Vegas. Insurance agent and money lender. US Army, 1941-46, top rank, major. 1962-97, countersigning agent for USAA Insurance of Texas. Survived by his wife, Vivian, and two children, Susan Cropper and Donald Woods. At AMA, *Ad Astras*; Southern Conference Prep boxing champion; captain, adjutant; valedictorian. Reported by **Hilton Roller Grasty**.



Jack Woods,
1930 Recall

Frank J. Morrison, '40

11 October 2002, in Chicago Heights, IL. 105th Infantry in World War II; invaded France on D-Day, 1944. Two Silver Stars, three Bronze Stars. Chicago City Policeman and, after retirement, head of security at Bally Manufacturing Company. Awarded Blue Star for bravery in Gun Bomb Siege 15 April 1969. First policeman on the scene of Our Lady of the Angels School fire in 1957.



Frank Morrison,
1940 Recall

Survived by his wife, Georgiene; a daughter, Kathy Mariano; three grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren. At AMA: First Sergeant, C Company; Honor Roll; intramurals.

Charles K. West, '43

23 July 2002, at home in Bethesda, MD, age 77. Part owner, Leblings Gift Shop in Bethesda. Previously directed the overseas unit of Federal Storage Moving Company. In retirement, he and his wife, Christine, traveled the inland waterway on their yacht, wintering in Fort Lauderdale, FL. Chosen Commodore of the Chesapeake Yacht Club. Survived by his wife; two daughters, Christine Dyer of Kent Island, MD and Barbara West of Louisville; a sister, Margaret Root of Silver Spring, MD; a brother, Bruce West of Marion, MA; a half brother; a stepbrother; two stepsisters; and four grandchildren.

Charles Moir Oakey, '43

18 June 2001, in Roanoke. No details.

Herbert P. Tutwiler, '47

24 March 2002, at Virginia Beach, of cancer, age 73. Graduate of Randolph-Macon where he received All State honors in 1948 and 1949 as a left-handed pitcher whose strike-out record still stands. US Army during the Korean War. Chartered life underwriter, 30 years with Prudential.



Herbert Tutwiler,
1947 Recall

Past president of the General Agents and Managers Association. Homes in Virginia Beach and Clermont, FL. Avid golfer. Survived by his wife, Sallie Lambkin Tutwiler of Virginia Beach; a sister, Hilda Dundas of Staunton; a brother, Floyd Tutwiler of Staunton; a daughter, Lynn Johnson of Virginia Beach; two sons, Billy Baxter of Virginia Beach and Doug Baxter of Glen Allen, VA; and five grandchildren. At AMA: tennis; swimming.

Henry "Pat" Patterson, '49
25 September 2002, at Richmond, 71. Long time custom homebuilder in Richmond. Former board member, Richmond Home Builders Association. Served in US Coast Guard. Graduate of Hampden-Sydney. Survived by his wife of 48 years, Virginia; a son, Staton; a daughter, Paige Person; and two grandchildren. At AMA: Staff sergeant, B Company; intramurals; decorating committee. Reported by **Buddy McCausland, '39**, and **Lew Muddin, '53**.



Henry Patterson
1949 Recall

Fred Mather-Smith, '50
27 December 2001, in San Antonio, TX. Attended VMI. Served in USAF. Manager of several furniture stores in San Antonio. Interred at Fort Sam Houston Cemetery. Survived by a sister. At AMA, Captain of Band Company, golf, football, track, intramurals, debating.



Fred Mather-Smith
1950 Recall

Don Odenwaelder, '51
29 June 2002, of Parkinson's Disease, in Branford, CT, age 71. He was diagnosed with the disease some 30 years ago. Served in 101st Airborne. Went into the construction business, eventually owning Odenwaelder Construction Company. Later was in real estate with Merrill Lynch. Deep sea fisherman.



Don Odenwaelder
1951 Recall

Survived by his wife of 42 years, Nelly Planeta Odenwaelder, three children, and nine grandchildren. At AMA, heavyweight wrestling champion for three consecutive years; 1st lieutenant, A Company.

James A. Harris, '55
of New Port Richey, FL. Predeceased by his brother, **Henry (Hank), '51**. Survived by his wife, Brenda, his brother, **Bob Harris, 54**, six children, and several grandchildren.

J. Michael Snell, '59
23 August 2002, Petersburg, WV, age 61. Entrepreneurial farmer, builder, developer and oilman. A co-founder of South Branch Youth Football League. Four year cadet at AMA. Football, tennis. *Ad Astra per Aspera*. Survived by his wife, Lori; a brother, Ed, of Petersburg; three sisters, Anne Kopple of Lahmansville, WV, Paige Alexander and Pat Snell, both of Petersburg; four sons, Joe and Jordan of Petersburg, Zack of Martinsville, VA, and Seth of New Haven, CT; and eight grandchildren. Reported by **Art Trenton, '43**.



Michael Snell
1959 Recall

H. F. "Jackie" Jackson, '60
September 2002, in Big Pine Key, FL, after a long illness. At AMA: Cotillion Club; wrestling. Reported by his roommate **Fred Dove, '60**.



H. F. Jackson
1960 Recall

Colonel Glenn Koogler
Story on page 7

Howard Lord Hanson
7 September 2002, Staunton, age 70. Former AMA faculty member.

Alumni and friends thanked for in-kind contributions to AMA

The AMA Alumni Foundation would like to thank the following people for their non-monetary contributions of the many items necessary to keep things running - the upkeep, maintenance and aesthetic value of the AMA Alumni House/Museum and property.

+ + +

Linda and Mal Livick
Chester Cole, Faculty
Joe Josephson, Faculty
Don Studer, Faculty
Estate of Mickey Gordon, '39
Frank Spencer, '49
Suzanne and Ed Click, '50
Bob Bradford, '50
Sue and Rod Willey, '51
Bob Harris, '54
Goodloe Saunders, '57
Duke Fancher, '58
Ben and Joyce Zinkhan, '60
George Holt, '60
Susan and Gary Nicholson, '70
Gerri and Steve Trent, '70
Liz and John Hash, '75
Norvell West, III, '83
Scott Cole, '84

Thank you!

Class of '53 to note its 50th anniversary

Lew Muddin, '53, the class agent for '53, believes that a third of his class will be coming back for their 50th reunion in 2003.

"I do believe that next year will be the last time that we have a chance to get so many of our class together," Muddin says. "Many memories to share, pictures to take, and renewing of old friendships."

Muddin asks that members of his class contact him about Reunion 2003. E-mail at: LMuddin@aol.com, phone 804/353-3612, or write Lew at: 407N Hamilton Street, Richmond, VA 23221.

(See photo of the Class of '53's 25th reunion on page 44)

The background of the entire page is a dense, overlapping collage of various US dollar bills. Visible denominations include \$1, \$5, \$10, and \$20. The bills are oriented in different directions, creating a textured, busy background. Some bills clearly show the portraits of George Washington and Benjamin Franklin, along with the text 'THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA' and 'FEDERAL RESERVE NOTE'.

It all adds up...

Every year, during the summer months,
contributions slow down.

This year, in the shadow of 9/11
and the uncertain economy,
donations to AMA
really have tapered off.
But our monthly obligations
have not.

Maybe you can't do what
you've done in the past,
but every little bit helps!

**Right now, put a 20 in
the enclosed envelope,
or a 10, or even a 5.
It all adds up!**

The Annual AMA Picnic

The AMA Alumni Association had its annual picnic on the campus Saturday 14 September. There was a threat of rain, but the parched Valley received no measurable moisture that day. President **Garry Granger, '71**, said he was pleased with the event. Photos by Sue Willey.



SOUP'S ON! - The picnic was held in The Triangle in front of Alumni House, the spot where the 105mm howitzer will be displayed eventually.



LET'S MAKE A DEAL! - Joyce Zinkhan (Mrs. Ben, '60) and Liz Hash (Mrs. John, '75) are ready to dicker at the yard sale.



THE HAPPY COOKER - Gary Nicholson, '70, cooks the burgers and dogs for the picnickers.

Left, below, the yard sale items raised \$1,000. Below, right, a Navy truck brought to the picnic by the Military Vehicle Club.





AUGUSTA MILITARY ACADEMY IN THE LATE FALL OF 1945 - Notice that there is no front gate at all in this photo. The wooden archway was torn down in the early '20s and the extant front gate was not built until a year later, in 1946. Many of the old photos of AMA were made in the fall and winter when the landscape was its barest. This was to accommodate the scheduled printing of *The Recall* in the spring and the long lead time it took to turn a photo into a plate for publication. The tennis courts are seen to the left of Big Barracks. The house directly in front of Barracks in this photo is *Beaumont*, the home of Colonel and Mrs. Tom Roller and their family. The house at the lower left is *White Hall*, the home of Major/Colonel/General and Mrs. Charles S. Roller, Jr., and the current home of Colonel and Mrs. Malcolm Livick.

AMA's Front Gate under renovation

Work is underway to repoint, clean and strengthen the front gate which has stood without repair for more than 55 years.

Norvell West, '83, is leading the effort to shore up AMA's entrance from Route 11 and is working with a committee to keep costs in line. The first effort involved power washing the gate, inside and out. This is part of an overall effort to create an AMA Memorial Arboretum with plantings, a gazebo and street lights along the drive toward the Alumni House/Museum.

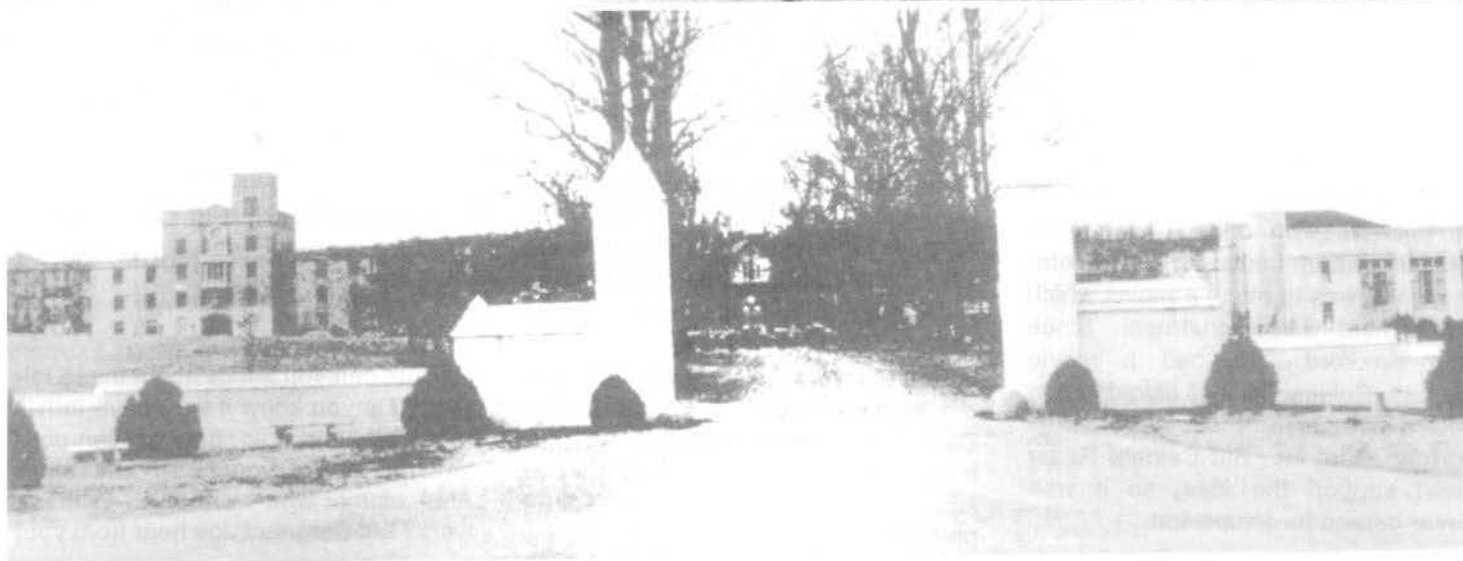
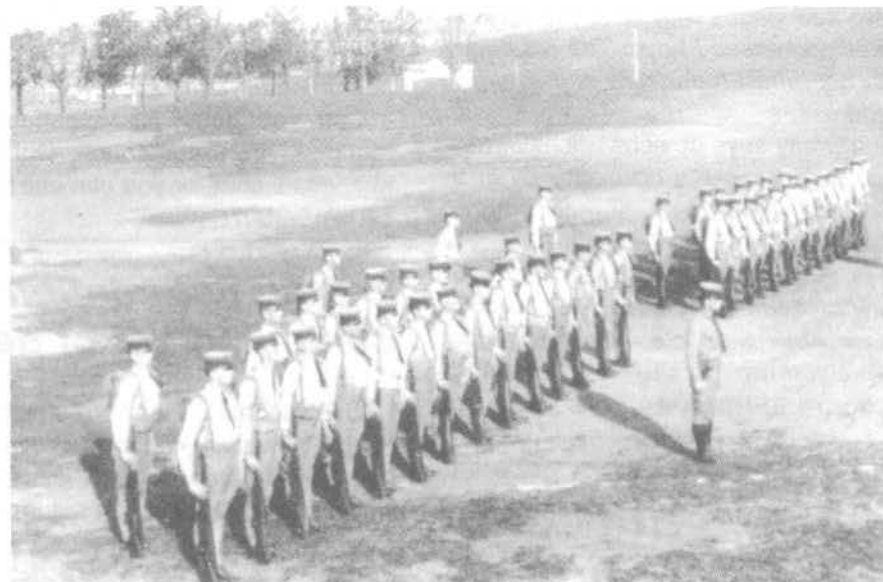
The present Front Gate was built in 1946 just after the death of **Colonel Tom Roller**. The campus was without a front gate from the time when a wooden arch (picture at Right) was torn down in the 1920's until the present gate was put in place.



BLAST AWAY! Bruce Hemp, a friend of Lewie Kennett, '72, helps power wash the inside of the Front Gate. Below, The "new entrance to AMA," 1947 Recall.



FRONT ARCH - When this archway was in place in the early part of the 20th Century, it was called the Front Arch, not the Front Gate. From the beginning, maintenance on the wooden structure was continuous, and it was torn down in the 1920's. Below, the arch can be seen in the background of this 1922 photo of the parade ground.



E-mail addresses now found on line

If you are looking for the e-mail address of a classmate or other AMA friend, you can go on line to the AMA web page and get it quickly and up to date.

AMA Webmaster **B. J. d'Orsay**, '70, says that he can now make updates more easily and more quickly. *"There are two new pages that browse the list by name and class,"* he says. *"They display 15 names at a time. There are buttons at the bottom of the page which allow you to move forward or backward one screen at a time, or go to the beginning or the end of the lists."*

There are now some 750 e-mail addresses on the AMA web page. d'Orsay says these pages should load much faster now. *"I have updated the two new pages with all of the AMA e-mail addresses I have. The old pages do not reflect these new and changed addresses."*

d'Orsay says he soon will have new pages to access a class directly or to do an alphabetical search without having to browse the entire list. He has asked users to let him know of any problems they encounter. *"This is your AMA web site... Let me know what you want to see on it,"* he says. **Log on to the AMA web page at: AMAAlumni.org**

Zinkhan puts old 8mm film on tape

Colonel Roller kissing the football after a Blue Streak touchdown. AMA cadets trifling on the blacktop and on the stoops. Marching off to class.

All this was shot on 8mm movie film in 1949-50. The original idea from **Colonel William Louisell**, AMA's Commandant, was to make a movie which would help with recruitment. Since **Bob Bradford**, '50, had a movie camera, Colonel Louisell asked him to take a number of shots which could portray cadet life. But Colonel Roller didn't support the idea, so it was never carried to completion.

Recently, **Ben Zinkhan**, '60, took the old 8mm film, edited out most of the bad stuff, and made several VHS tapes, one of which can be seen in the AMA Museum.

Lots of cadets from 1949-50 can see themselves again: **First Captain Ott Cohen**, **B Company Commander Dick Young**, **C Company Commander Billy Hill**, **John Cole**, **Roger Brooke**, **Fred Shappee**, **Phil Pelland**, **Dave Duffey** and others.

Some of you will be amazed by how immature you were way back in 1950!

Reseachers sought

We need some folks to help us do some AMA-related research at the Staunton Library and at the Library of Congress in Washington, DC.

Duke Fancher, '58, says, *"There are many AMA stories that have not been told. Many of them are in old newspapers and magazines. We really need some folks to help us do some searching for such articles."*

Can you help? No experience is required. Please contact Duke at: tdfan@aol.com, or you can call him at 540/248-3007.

D-Day Foundation is compiling list of dead

The National D-Day Memorial Foundation is working on a first ever accounting of American and Allied forces who died on 6 June 1944 during the Normandy invasion of Hitler's Fortress Europe.

Surprisingly, there is no accurate list of American and Allied forces killed on D-Day with estimates as high as 12,000 and as low as 5,500.

The only AMA alumnus known to have been killed on D-Day was **Lieutenant Colonel Hubert Mathews**, '27, the highest ranking officer in the 1st Division and the highest ranking AMA man to die on the Normandy beach.

Once names are gathered and cross checked, they will adorn the D-Day Memorial's central plaza in Bedford, Virginia. If any reader knows of someone who was killed on D-Day, please contact *The Bayonet*.

Sergeant Josephson catalogues KIAs from Korean, Vietnam Wars

Sergeant Joe Josephson, former AMA faculty member and faithful volunteer, has completed the initial work on a loose-leaf notebook about AMA alumni who were killed in the Korean and Vietnam Wars.

There is very little information on these fellows after they left AMA. *"We don't know what family they may have had, where they might have gone to college, or anything much about their military careers,"* says Josephson. *"In most cases, we have only sketchy information about the circumstances of their deaths."*

Sergeant Josephson is asking for help in getting together information about these men. If you knew the cadets listed below and know anything about what happened to them after they left AMA, please get in touch with Sergeant Josephson.

You can write to him at the AMA Alumni House/Museum, P.O. Box 100, Fort Defiance, VA 24437-0100, or by e-mail: AMAAlumniHouse@aol.com

We know that the following two cadets were killed in the Korean War:

Rahily Rhodes, '47

Gloyd "Woody" Rosen, Jr., '51

These AMA alumni are known to have been killed in Vietnam:

Ernest Michael Beauchamp, '60

Walter Lloyd Drosd, '66

David Herbert Elman, '63

Zane A. Glazar, '62

Otis Gordon, '46

Lawrence Douglas Greene, '61

Jeffrey Hoagland, '64

John Hosken, '66

Charles Vanderbilt Lang, '59

Charles Kenneth Moran, '50

Neil K. MacIver, '61

What can you tell us about these fellows? Do you know if they have family members, and if so, how we can contact them? Do you know any other AMA alumni who were killed in these wars? Let **Sergeant Joe** hear from you!

Museum gets 1927 AMA baseball uniform

Marvin E. Burgess, '27, was personally recruited to play baseball at Augusta by Major Charles S. Roller, Jr., the **Big Boy**, says Burgess' son, Ed, who has just donated his father's AMA baseball uniform to the AMA Museum.

The heavy wool uniform must have made the wearer uncomfortably warm. Ed, who lives in Richmond, found the uniform in his parents' house in Harrisonburg after his mother passed away recently. Marvin had preceded her in death in 1982.

In the early years of the 20th Century, the three big sports at AMA were boxing, football and baseball. Indeed, until wiser heads prevailed, faculty members, including both Major Roller and **Colonel Tom Roller**, played on AMA's baseball teams as they did at other schools. The Big Boy was a catcher, Colonel Tom pitched, and Colonel Morgan Hudgins, Superintendent at Fishburne, pitched for the FMS team, all in the early 1900s.

Ed Burgess said his Dad told him that "*Major Roller himself came to see him and told him he wanted him to come to AMA to play baseball.*" Marvin was a left-hander, but also played first base and was a good hitter. Major Roller saw to it that Burgess had a scholarship and he worked as a Cadet Waiter (CW).

When he finished at AMA, Burgess was invited to try out as a pitcher for one of the Chicago major league teams. "*But,*" says the son, "*Dad destroyed his arm in the process.*" He did end up playing semi-pro ball for a Staunton team.

AMA alumni will remember that Marvin Burgess was the owner-operator from 1930 until 1972 of the large Sinclair, later, Exxon, station and automotive center in Mount Crawford, north of Fort Defiance on Route 11.

Burgess was on the same 1927 AMA team as was **Burgess Whitehead, '27**. (Though both have Burgess in their names, apparently they were not kin).

Whitehead *did* play in the major leagues for the St. Louis Cardinals, the New York (now San Francisco) Giants, and the Pittsburgh Pirates. The display in the museum includes a picture of Whitehead and stories of his playing days.



BATTER UP - Ed Burgess with the AMA baseball uniform worn by his father, Marvin Burgess, '27. Ed holds the uniform pants over his arm. The scene is the AMA Museum sports section where trophies of great victories are kept.



Pictured at left is the 1926 Augusta Military Academy Baseball Team. Notice the car in the background. Marvin "Snake" Burgess is in the back row, second from the right. Burgess Whitehead is likely in this photo also, but we have not been able to identify him.

I challenge you!



The challenge is right there before our eyes.

The State of Virginia may put up signs on Route 11 and, later, on I-81 pointing the way to the AMA Museum.

Our challenge is to have the Museum open six days a week to meet the requirements set down by the State.

For an historical site to have signage on US and Interstate highways, those sites must be open to the public at least six hours a day six days a week. It has been difficult to maintain even a four day a week schedule as required by the State of Virginia Time Traveler program. And now, we must have the AMA Museum open six days a week.

Our good friend, Norvell West, '84, has underwritten the cost of the signs and a part-time employee for the museum. **BUT WE NEED ALWAYS TO HAVE AMA ALUMNI ON DUTY WHEN THE MUSEUM IS OPEN.** Visitors want to talk about the school, ask if you remember so and so, etc. We **MUST** have an AMA alumnus at the AMA Museum when it is open!

How do we meet the challenge?

President Granger has appointed a committee to see that we have the alumni volunteers we will need. Respond when you are called on to do so. We have negotiated special rates at the Holiday Inn Golf & Conference Center for those who need to come from out of town to help out.

WE NEED YOU AND WE NEED YOU NOW!

If the signs go up, and we are not able to meet the six day a week standard, the signs will come down, and they will never go up again. That's the challenge, friend. It is squarely up to **YOU!**

Many thanks to these wonderful volunteers!

These 16 people kept our museum open for 90 days

Between 1 May and 1 October, the AMA Alumni House/Museum was open for 90 days.

90 days... and we owe to just 16 AMA friends our thanks for keeping the House open for all that time.

To paraphrase Winston Churchill:
We owe so much to so few

To report that we have had just 16 volunteers for the 90 days we were open is really shameful. So many people wanted the museum, and yet, we have such unwarranted difficulty in finding volunteers to keep it open and available to alumni and friends.

Think about volunteering, won't you?

It is an easy assignment. You'll meet other AMA alumni and friends.

We need you!

OUR VOLUNTEERS

Nate Adams, '41	
Paul Bratton, '48	Chief Chester Cole
Dave Conrad, '59	
Jim Councill, '49	Duke Fancher, '58
Liz Hash	
John Hash, '75	George Holt, '60
Sergeant Joe Josephson	
Goodloe Saunders, '57	Luke Snyder, '60
Frank Spencer, '49	
Sergeant Don Studer	Steve Trent, '70
Ben Zinkhan, '60	

**Thank you, thank you for
helping keep the dream, alive!
Have YOU signed up?**

It ain't work! It's actually enjoyable

When you ask someone to "volunteer," maybe that sounds like too much work. But listen to what a couple of alumni have to say about their experiences at the museum.

Frank Spencer, '49, looks, *"forward to my days in the museum. I nearly always see someone I know and we can reminisce about the old days... It's great fun, but don't take my word for it. Try it! You'll like it!"*

Lewie Kennett, '72, also says that being at the House for a day *"is always fun. You get to meet lots of nice folks and there always seems to be something to make you smile. I really do look forward to the days I 'work' at the House."*

This pretty much mirrors what everyone who has volunteered at the alumni house/museum has to say. **Paul Bratton, '48**, has been there every Friday throughout the summer. *"I look forward to going over to AMA all week long,"* says the former First Captain. *"People who come to the museum want to talk with an alumnus and compare notes on their times at school there."*

Spencer says he has met several classmates from the late '40's and early '50's who visited while he was on duty. *"When we're not busy with visitors, I like to read all the documents about the school and the Roller family and watch the videos about life at AMA,"*

he says. Spencer says that the best way for him to keep up with what is going on is to volunteer. *"The displays are always changing and there is always something new to see."*

Kennett also says that by just being around the museum, *"You learn a lot of interesting things you weren't aware of before, and you find out things about alumni you never knew."*

Ben Zinkhan, '60, says he always finds some interesting things to do at the museum. *"There are things that need to be done at the House, that's true. But I never fail to enjoy the times that I spend over there."*

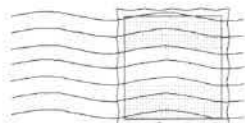
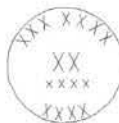
Over the summer, just 16 people kept the museum open for 90 days. That's hardly fair.

Alumni Association President **Garry Granger, '71**, says, *"I keep seeing the same faces... It's not fair to them and I have to believe that many of our alumni don't know how enjoyable a day at our museum can really be!"*

How do you volunteer? Just call the AMA Alumni House/Museum and ask for Liz Hash. Liz keeps the calendar and she will do her best to accommodate your availability.

Phone her at 540/248-3007. Pick a day or two that you can volunteer. Then, enjoy yourself! It ain't work.

Letters to the Editor



Brought back memories

The salute to World War II veterans brought back many memories, some good, and some very bad.

Although I was a year ahead of **"Punchy" Guerrant** and **"Unk" Hamilton**, I knew both well, and went out of my way to give Punchy a lot of publicity when he became the first freshman in the history of the University of Maryland to box on the varsity team. I corresponded with him throughout the war until he suddenly stopped answering my letters. It wasn't until after the war that I learned he had been killed.

Of course, I knew all the cadets in my class who were killed in the war: **Frank Crummett**, **Philip Dermody** and **Rufus McPherson** were friends of mine, but **Hubert Ellenberger** and I were especially close. We were both in the CW Company. His death and the death of the others were terrible losses, and I think it is wonderful that we are remembering all of the AMA alumni who served in World War II.

Walt Dyer, '41
Glen Ellyn, IL

The flag pole

After reading in *The Bayonet* about the collapse of the Big Barracks flag pole, I remembered the night during study hour in the spring of 1950 when we were jolted when a lightning bolt struck the wooden flag pole on Big Barracks. The loud explosion came in the midst of a heavy thunderstorm and the next day, the courtyard was littered with splinters. The story also caused me to recall a michievous trick concerning the flag. To avoid having to climb to the top of The Tower to raise the flag at dawn, the Corporal of the Guard would lower the flag at Retreat, but not disconnect it from the rope. Next morning, he could raise the flag without going to the top in the wind, rain and cold.

Duncan Wong, '52
Panama City, Panama

AMA's cavalry unit

The picture of the AMA cavalry unit in a previous *Bayonet* did not tell how the unit came to be. The horses were given to the Rollers to cover tuition, this being in the middle of the Great Depression. **Major Roller's** son, **Charles S. Roller, III**, '27, took charge of the unit and anyone who wanted to take cavalry training could do so.

A. L. Richtmyre, '34
Fayette, MO

Nice words

We were sad to hear that **Mickey Gordon**, '39,

had passed away. We never met him, but I felt that I had lost an old friend. What a special person he must have been. There are so many great people in the world and so many of them landed at AMA. Or perhaps **General Roller** and the staff at AMA knew how to develop great character in the young men who were cadets at AMA.

I thank the Lord for all who have worked so diligently to preserve the history of AMA. We need to remember and continue to do those things from our past that helped produce great character in young people. We need to know our history and pass it on to future generations.

Polly (Mrs. Ben, '65) Beard
Pensacola, FL

Impressed with AMA Museum

I visited your Museum before returning home and was impressed with your work in keeping history alive for future generations. Thank you too for the personal time your guide (**Ben Zinkhan**, '60) gave during my viist. Enclosed is a small gift to help with your work.

Cereta Lamphere
Westford, VT

Letters to the editor are welcomed always.

AMA WORD GAME

Find the word held in common by the three words in each puzzle. The three solution words will form a fourth puzzle that has something to do with AMA. The numbers indicate each answer's length, and the + tells you its position. Got it?

Example: +flower, Wailing+, and Berlin+ is wall. (wallflower, Wailing Wall, Berlin Wall).

_ + you are
Eyes + _
_ + winger

5 _____ +

_ + honor, country
Do your _
_ + roster

4 + _____

_ + watch
_ + cheese
_ + Alps

5 _____ +

FINAL
ANSWER

5 _____

Solution on page 27

Money needs require alumni action

A beautiful new plaque hangs in the AMA Museum. Against the soft hue of the wood tablet are set a series of metal plates containing the names of AMA alumni and friends.

The top plate reads: *These friends of the Augusta Military Academy have committed to leave something to AMA when they are gone. We honor and thank them.*

These then are the members of the Roller Society, the alumni and friends of Augusta who have put the AMA Foundation in their wills or have otherwise made provision to help AMA financially when they pass away.

Goodloe Saunders, '57, former President of the AMA

Alumni Association, has accepted the challenge, and is working with Roller Society and AMA Foundation Chairman **Gordon Metz, '68** to reinvigorate the Society and make our alumni and friends aware of how easy and pain-

less it is to help AMA by leaving something to the Foundation in a will, bequest, trust, or other such vehicle.

Saunders says that money will always be needed for the Alumni House/Museum, AMA Legacy and VMI Scholarships and *The Bayonet*. "These are the things that the Foundation supports, and donations for any of these are absolutely tax deductible," he said.

New emphasis on Roller Society

Saunders said that while a number of alumni and friends came forward to join the Roller Society when it was first created four years ago, that effort has slackened and must be renewed.

"There are many ways that you can help AMA when you leave us," he says. "The easiest way is to make known your wishes in your will so that your family will know what were your intentions. You can make the AMA Foundation

the beneficiary, or partial beneficiary, of a life insurance policy. And it's not difficult to set up a trust if you want to do it that way."

A charitable remainder trust (CRT) or a charitable lead trust (CLT) each can accomplish several goals for the individual. The CRT allows an individual or a couple to put money or appreciated assets (such as stock which has grown in value [if anyone has any such anymore!]) into a trust, sell the assets inside the trust with no tax owed, take a tax deduction for the amount of the principal, pledge the principal to AMA when you die, and receive income from the trust for life. A CLT makes funds available to AMA now.

You take a tax deduction for the amount given, and you can receive income for life as an individual or as a couple.

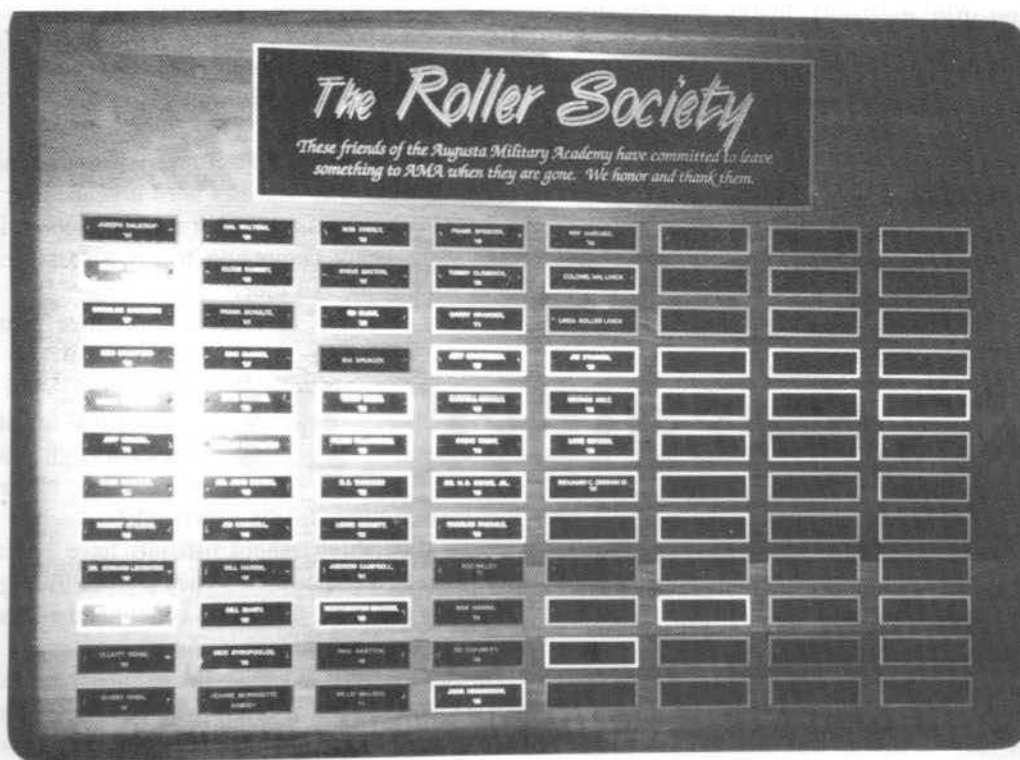
"It is important for all our friends to make known to their families just what you want to have happen when you die; it's

not fair to leave them wondering what you want to leave your church, or other nonprofits such as the AMA Foundation," Saunders says. Making your wishes known now relieves your loved ones of that concern and helps the AMA Foundation to plan for the future.

Metz and Saunders are conferring with experts with the aim of having the Foundation funds managed by an institution, such as a bank or trust company. This will assure donors that their wishes will be honored in perpetuity.

"When we did the renovation of the alumni house/museum, we borrowed money from ourselves to get the job done," Saunders says. "We have an obligation to pay back those funds and we will be striving to do that in as short a period of time as possible."

Is your name on the new Roller Society plaque? No? Well, what are you waiting for?



Note: there are plenty of blank plates on the plaque. One is reserved for YOU!

John Adams, John Philip Sousa and Mickey Gordon

Our friend, **Mickey Gordon**, '39, passed away last January, but his good works follow him. Rob Freer, a friend of Mickey's, sends us the following story from the Cape Cod Register about an event coming up in November.

+ + + + +

The Marines are coming, thanks to "Mickey" Gordon

By Glenn Ritt

This is a story about John Adams, John Philip Sousa and Marvin "Mickey" Gordon, and how their individual acts over more than two centuries will musically merge in Eastham (Massachusetts) on November 2.

I realize that you may not know of Gordon, but understand that of the three, he was the one who loved Cape Cod.

The story begins on July 11, 1798. That's when Adams, as president, signed an Act of Congress creating the U.S. Marine Corps. Within that legislation was a passing reference to a "drum major, a fife major, and 32 drums and fife." Those musical pioneers performed for the first time in 1801 at President Thomas Jefferson's inaugural.

Nearly a century later - 1891 to be exact - the concert band's 17th director was the legendary Sousa. He determined that since taxpayers supported the music, they should be able to hear it across the country, for free.

He began national tours that have continued to this day.

The quaint fife and drum corps of 1801 has expanded to 143 performers from saxophones to harpists, virtually all professional musicians with at least 20 years' service in the Marines. Today, the musicians perform for the President some 200 times a year and conduct another 45 concerts in towns throughout America.

Which is where Mickey Gordon enters the story.

Gordon loved the Marines. To say he was dedicated to them would be an understatement. His niece (one of our reporters), Debi Stetson, remembers when someone referred to Gordon as an ex-Marine. He quickly corrected him declaring in no uncertain terms that there is no such thing as an "ex-Marine."

Indeed, Gordon was a lifelong member of the Marine Corps

Association, the First Marine Division Association, and the Association of Survivors, Marine Paratroops, World War II.

Although he and his wife, Libby, lived in Virginia, Gordon came to the Cape regularly. Like so many of us, he understood the Cape's attraction extended beyond the ocean and kettle ponds to its historical and patriotic roots.

Coping with failing health, Gordon set out to get the Marine Band to Cape Cod. He did this quietly, we suspect, as a personal last act and legacy.

"This is the band that plays for the President," he told his niece. Because the band needs a local newspaper as a sponsor, he thought *The Cape Codder* would be an ideal match. "He wanted it for me, the paper, for the community and for the band," Stetson reflected.

Mickey Gordon died on January 31, 2002. Less than a month later, a call came from the Marine band's tour director aiming to close the deal that Gordon had initiated.

It was an easy sale. Gordon's dream would become ours as well.

The next step was contacting the superintendent of the area school district. The Marines need a venue that will hold 2,000 to 3,000 concert goers, and it needed a commitment fast since there were many competing towns across New England that could fill out the fall tour.

The county school committee managed to get the proposal on the agenda almost overnight.

Approval for use of the Nauset Regional High School Gymnasium on Saturday, November 2 was not

just forthcoming. It was supersonic!

Since then, high school officials have generously hosted a Marine Band advance team. They arrived in August to check out the gym's capacity, the sound system and access for trucks and buses on the concert day.

On that late fall evening, the influence of Adams and Sousa will be evident. But it really will be Mickey Gordon's night.

"He knew that as one of his last efforts, he was instrumental in bringing his beloved Marine Corps orchestra to the Cape, home to his two nieces," shared Stetson.

"While I know he loved us, I often suspected we couldn't really compete with the United States Marines."

☺ ☺ ☺

Semper Fi



MOVING? RETIRING?

Consider locating next to the AMA CAMPUS and the STONE CHURCH in the charming home of **Libby and Mickey Gordon**, '39. 1.5 acres of improved property with a 3,200 square foot two story house is now being offered to AMA alumni and friends by the Estate. The house is tastefully decorated and well maintained with 9 rooms, including a step-down living room with fireplace, sun porch, 4 bedrooms (one on the first floor), 3 full baths, 2 space carport. A grand place to enjoy the four seasons of the Valley. Prior to going to the real estate market, Mickey's niece, Denise Atwood, hopes the home will remain with someone in the AMA family. Thus, it is offered at its appraised value of \$250,000. Contact Denise on Cape Cod at 508/385-5946. E-mail: denise.atwood@verizon.net

About those digital photos

We often get offers of digital pictures for use in *The Bayonet*, and we often have to reject photos we really would like to use.

Some of our photographers don't understand why, and we are hoping this will help lay out what we need in order to have good, sharp photos in your newsletter.

Most people who use digital cameras want to get as many pictures as possible on their disc. Therefore, they shoot with the minimal resolution, or dots per inch (dpi), and most save their photos in a format called .jpeg.

This combination virtually guarantees that the photo will **not** reproduce well in *The Bayonet*.

In order to get pictures that are sharp, clear and will look good in *The Bayonet*, the photos need to be taken at:

300 dpi, or higher, and should be saved as .tif files.

Most digital cameras will give you the option of saving your pictures in either the .jpeg or .tif format, and also will

give you the option of increasing the resolution to 300 dpi (from the 72 dpi which may be the default setting for your digital camera).

Of course, taking pictures at 300 dpi will mean that you will get far fewer pictures on your disc.

A .tif file of 300 dpi, or more, will generally look very good when printed on a *Bayonet* page.

If your camera will not permit you to shoot at 300 dpi, then take the picture in the highest resolution the camera

will allow. Saving it as a .tif file guarantees that all the dots which make up the photo are saved, and will be reproduced when your picture gets to our printer.

Get the red out!

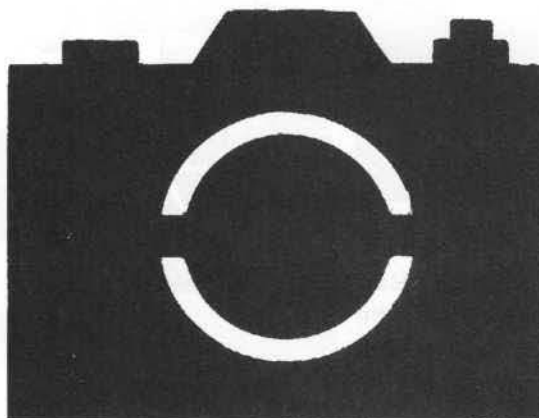
One other thing: photos, *digital or conventional*, which are overwhelmingly **red** do not reproduce well.

Red reproduces as black, and when our AMA Blue ink is added, you get very dark pictures where details in the picture are

lost entirely. Red faces end up as very dark faces.

We appreciate all the offers of photos. Pictures tell the story better than anything.

Alumni love to see other alumni in pictures, and we look forward to getting good photos from you in the future.



AMA web site has some new features in place

If you haven't visited the AMA web site recently, you're in for a pleasant surprise. B. J. d'Orsay, '70, our wonderful wise and willing web wizard, has added a number of features, some in response to suggestions by other alumni.

Go to AMAAlumni.org to see what's new!

You can get up-to-date e-mail addresses for AMA alumni and friends. You can look for e-mail addresses by name, or you can get a list of everyone in a class for whom we have e-mail addresses.

The 1969 and 1970 *Recalls* can be found on the site as well as most of the 1950 *Recall*. d'Orsay says he'll finish loading the '50 yearbook during the fall.

You can sample an electronic version of *The Bayonet*. The *Ad Astra* roster can be found there too as well as information about the Roller Society.

There is material about the 2003 AMA trip to the World War II battlefields of Europe, and you can download an AMA screen saver. In each issue of *The Bayonet*, you'll find excerpts from the AMA Scrapbook which is found on our web page.

The AMA page also has a class notes section. "I'll be glad to run current events notices and photos from anyone who sends them in," says B.J. Currently, this section features a family cruise by Jorge Rovirosa, '70, a photo of Coyote Ferro, '53, also on a cruise, and a series of photos taken inside Big Barracks when Pete Jorgenson, '64, visited the campus recently.

There are news clippings about AMA, and information on the AMA scholarship programs. There also is a monthly calendar of fellows who have volunteered to work at the AMA Alumni House/Museum. The calendar displays a month at a time, shows when the museum is open, and which days have opening for volunteers. Liz Hash administers the calendar.

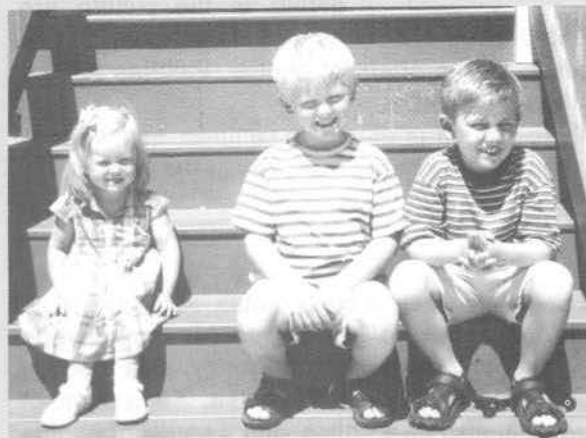
"If anyone wants me to share a picture with the alumni, send it to me," d'Orsay says. "No restrictions on photo quality. I can use just about anything that is e-mailed to me at bj@bjdorsay.com."

Thanks, B.J., one more time for giving us the most professional of web pages!

**VISIT THE ROOM WHERE THE GERMANS
SURRENDERED IN WORLD WAR II
ON THE 2003 AMA WW II BATTLEFIELD TOUR
SEE THE CENTER PULLOUT**



PYLON PAINTER - Laura Hash, daughter of Liz and John Hash, '75, spruces up the 40 cement posts which line the road to Big Barracks. Laura provided the womanpower, Duke Fancher, '58, paid her, and Gary Nicholson, '70, bought the paint. Laura hopes to follow in her Dad's footsteps at VMI next fall.



CUTE KIDS - Colonel Tom Roller's great-great grandchildren visit the AMA Alumni House/Museum. L. to r., Madeleine, Patrick and Connor Andrews. See story on page 57.



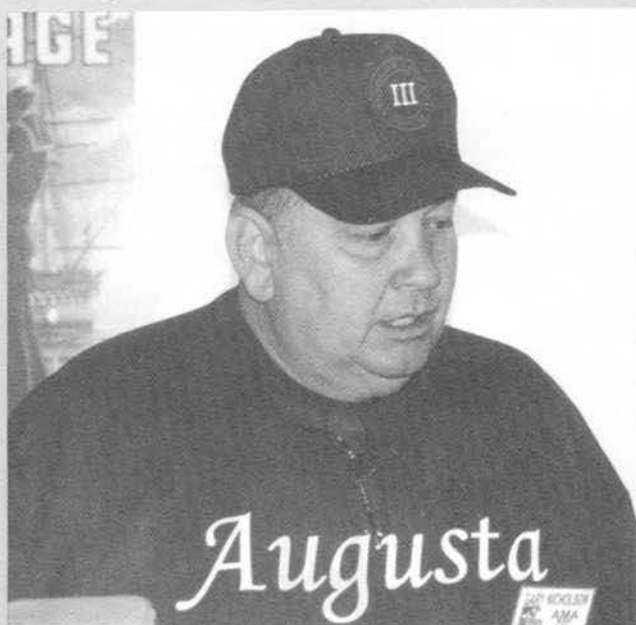
THE LAWN RANGER - We ran this picture of Ben Zinkhan, '60, in the last *Bayonet*, but it was only later when we decided on this new title for one of AMA's premier volunteers.



TREE TRIMMER - During recent storms, several large, dead limbs have fallen from the three Silver Maple and three Buckeye trees at Alumni House. Duke Fancher, '58, and Bob Bradford, '50, hired Doug Davis and his crew from Staunton Tree Service to do some surgical work on the magnificent trees.



CHALK TALK - In Colonel Hoover's classroom at the AMA Museum, a blackboard covers one wall. Visiting alumni and friends have been chalking messages on the board. Top, right, Chuck Hillsman, '71, visited the museum just a few weeks before his death in 2000. Also in that area is penned Hoover's famous words: *Close the windows so the frost won't kill the vegetables*. The board was recently erased so that a new collection of graffiti can be accumulated.



PAST PRES - Gary Nicholson, '70, former President of the Alumni Association, working hard to make Reunion 2002 the success it was.



PRESENT PRES - Garry Granger, '71, dancing with his Mom, Dolores Toombs, at the Saturday night dance.



COLONEL TRENT - Steve Trent, '70, checks out the crowd at R2002.



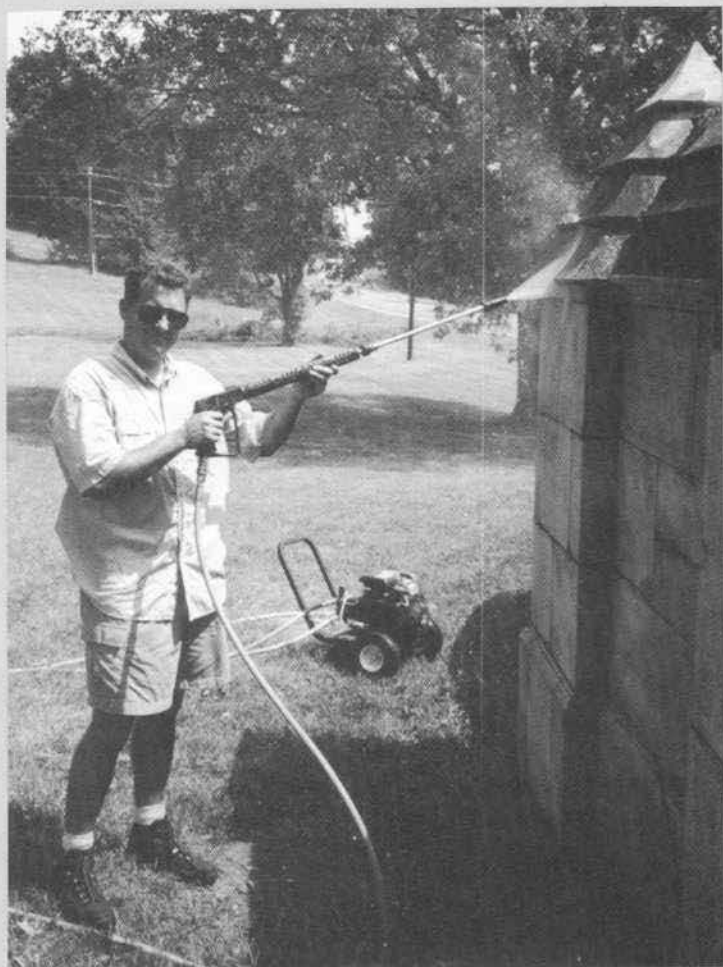
HEAD BEER MAN - Tommy Simmons, '53, guards the beer tap in the Hospitality Tent.



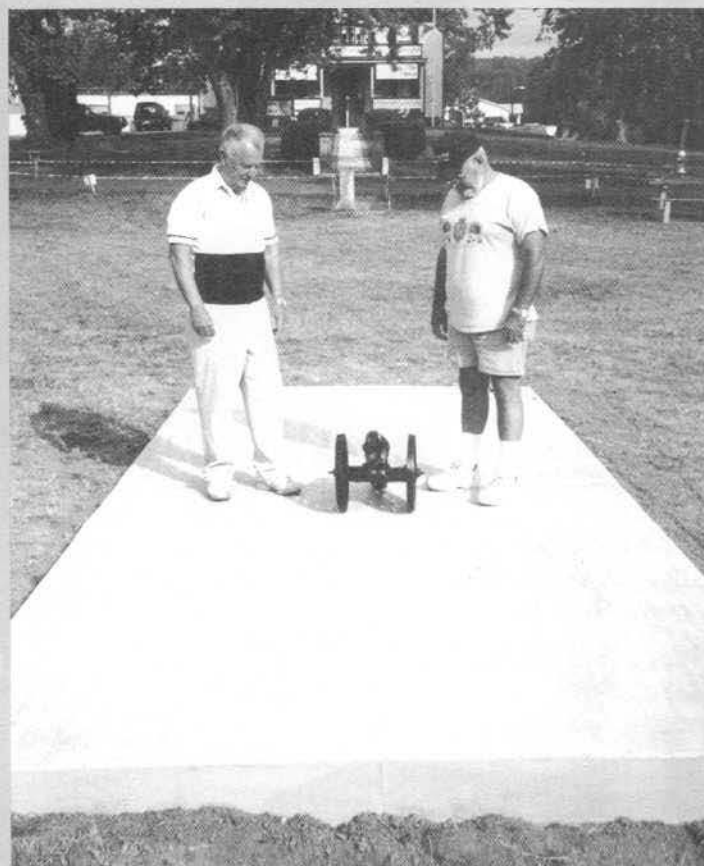
AT THE D-DAY MEMORIAL - Jim Councill, '49, Bill Kerr, '42, and Earl Agee, a volunteer.



AROUND THE CAMPUS...



FULL BLAST - Norvell West, '83, power washes the AMA Front Gate, the first step of a renovation project at the entrance to the campus. Story on page 13.



BIG BANG? - Sergeant Joe Josephson and Ben Zinkhan, '60, look over the newly installed display pad for the 105mm howitzer which will soon stand guard in front of the AMA Alumni House/Museum.



DAD'S PICTURE - Linda Roller Livick has given the Museum a photo of her father, Charles S. Roller, III, '27, which was taken in 1926 when he was a 2nd lieutenant in A Company.



FIRST CAPTAIN - Paul Bratton, '48, First Captain his senior year, is one of the most loyal volunteers at the Alumni House, helping keep the house open almost every Friday throughout the summer.



Fotos by
ancher



NICE NATE - Nate Adams, '41, lives in Lexington, VA in the summer and Vero Beach, FL in the winter. This past summer, he was a faithful volunteer at the House.



WONDERFUL WOMEN - Sue Willey, left, wife of Rod, '51, and Kit Carter, wife of Dr. Sam Carter, mother of Henley Carter, '65, and Joe Carter, '66, and mother-in-law of Steve Coffman, '67. Kit has provided materials for the Museum for a research project on the Willow Spout.



PICNICKERS - Left, Ben Zinkhan, '60, and his friend, Bob Smith, take a work break at one of the new picnic tables on the lawn of Alumni House. Bob, not an alumnus, often volunteers for work at the House. Above, the bulletin board at the House is mounted on the same poles used when Colonel Dekle placed a bulletin board there in 1960. It sits on a patio of engraved paver bricks.



'73 *Recall* editor remembers Doc Savedge

By Chuck Knapp, '73

Until my freshman year in high school, I was always called Charlie by relatives and friends, but things changed on my first day at AMA when I met **Colonel Charles E. Savedge**, Headmaster. As he registered me for classes, he looked at me and said, "You're in the South now. You are not a Charlie; you're a Chuck."

For weeks after that, whenever he saw me, he would turn to whoever was in the area and tell them, "You are to call him Chuck, not Charlie." Then, he would look at them with that "or else" look he had developed over decades at AMA. His authority came not by power, but by a confidence that whatever he said would be done because, quite simply, it was the right thing to do.

After all, who wants to go through life being called Charlie?

Within two weeks, every cadet and teacher was calling me Chuck. And I was drawn into the fraternal circle of "Doc's boys." For me and countless others, much of what AMA was really about (loyalty, honor and having a good time) came with this label. *The Recall* also came with that label, and for four years that was my duty and passion.

What are "chucks?"

There are far too many memories about Doc to recount here, but two stick with me to this day. The first was Christmas of '68 and I was invited to Doc's room in the second stoop tower for his annual Christmas party and "dinner." I put dinner in parentheses because although the meal was much better than mess hall chow, it was cooked on a hot plate and in an electric skillet long past its prime. But it made of me a life-long lover of black eyed peas and stewed tomatoes!

Doc would gather his little fraternity together and give each one a gift especially chosen and wrapped for that person. I remember that **Jeff Wenzel**, **Mike Sisak**, **Don Milnati** and **Dick Whitaker** all were there. Doc had a pecking order with the senior *Recall* staff going first. Being a fresh-

man made me low man on the totem pole, so I got my gift last.

Those of you who knew Doc during this time (1968-73) know that when he dressed in civvies, he was a bit flamboyant, to say the least. To be a true "Doc's boy," you had to have a pair of "chucks." What were chucks? Converse, the basketball shoe maker, had a canvas shoe that is now a classic. At that time, they made not only black shoes but blue, red and white.

And so it was that I received my blue chucks at Christmas of 1968. It was also the day that he looked at Jeff, Mike, Dick, Don and me and noted that he had his *Recall* editors for '70, '71, '72 and '73 sitting in front of him. Now, I truly was a "Doc's boy."

Making things right

I was the editor of the 1973 *Recall*. This was to be the year that we fully transitioned to doing the book from September to June instead of ending our work in the spring to have the yearbook ready for June graduation. It was also the year that funds for a big yearbook simply were not there, so we needed to get creative about combining sections and cutting corners.

By now, Doc had become a national yearbook expert and traveled a lot during that year. The Friday night dinners, day trips in the Valley, and the other perks went by the wayside. Work on *The Recall* was done in spurts when he, I and the staff were available. In June, I had to take 30 odd pages home to finish during the summer, but it didn't get done. Finally, that fall, after several conversations with Doc, I gave up and sent him the last pages to finish.

Years went by until I realized that Doc was as close to a father figure as I had in my teens. He became a substitute father since my dad had died when I was ten. Not finishing that book left me with a deep sense of guilt. I had let him down, but I was able to make things right between us.

Each year, Doc taught at Ball State University in Muncie, Indiana. That was where I went to college, thanks to Doc's guidance. So, in the summer of

1975 while he was teaching a roomful of kids, I walked in and asked him if I could address the group. He knew something was up, but he let me speak.

I was able to acknowledge my debt to him and noted that regardless of what happened with the yearbook, your word is your word. Doc taught me that, the most valuable thing I ever learned. Doc noted that the fight is worth the struggle, regardless of the outcome. I guess being a diehard Southerner and Dixiecrat had taught him that lesson early and often.

I saw Doc several times in my 20s, but lost touch after that. He affected positively the lives of so many kids, not just my life. His gift was to make you believe in yourself, and that was passed along to generations of cadets who needed to hear it.

So, Doc, assuming that you're in Heaven having a mint julep with Mister Jefferson, thanks for being there for me. You know that you are being remembered by all of "Doc's boys" with a smile.

Founded by Virginian

Kemper Military School closes after 158 years

Kemper Military School, founded in Missouri in 1844 by a man from Madison County, Virginia, has closed its doors. For the past several years, the school in Boonville, MO had been in receivership.

Frederick Thomas Kemper left the family farm in Virginia in 1836 to complete his education at Marion College in Missouri. Eight years later, he opened an all male school and had 50 students by the fall of 1844.

In 1871, to differentiate his students from the local populace, uniforms were introduced and the military tradition was begun.

As was the case at AMA, the uniforms were Union Army uniforms, surplus after the Civil War.

Looking forward. Looking back...



For the past few years, we have been **LOOKING BACK** as we honored our vets of World War II. In 2003, we want to **LOOK FORWARD!**

In 2003, we want our alumni to bring to the reunion their children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. **THEY ARE OUR LEGACY** and as such they are the future of AMA! And **THE FUTURE IS NOW!**

Plan now to attend Reunion 2003 - 1-4 May

and bring your bewildering offspring, your grandkids, your great-grandkids

Let them see first hand what AMA was all about + Tour the museum +
Listen to the stories + Absorb the AMA Spirit +
Equip them to carry on the AMA tradition

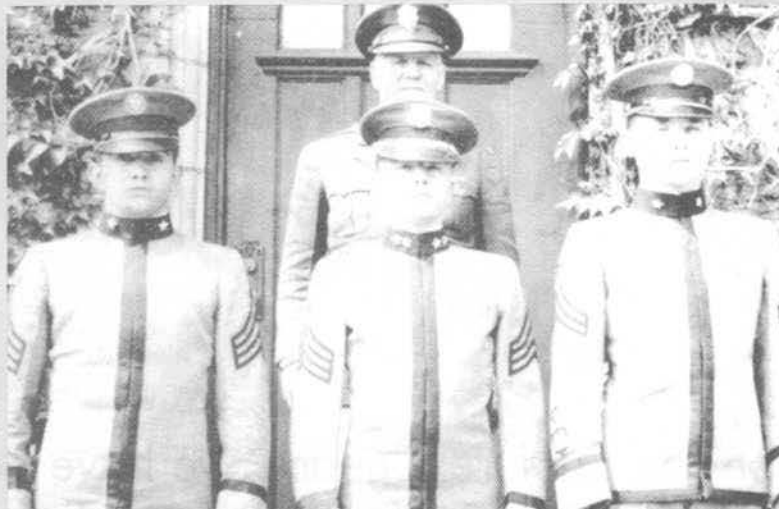
SEE YOU IN FORT DEFIANCE NEXT SPRING!

PICNIC TABLE UNLOADERS - Norvell West, '83, provided us with some very heavy picnic tables. Gordon Metz, '68, donated a truck to haul the tables to AMA. Pictured at right, in the truck, Norvell West. On the ground, l. to r., Sergeant Don Studer, Frank Spencer, '49, Steve Trent, '70, Dave Conrad, '59, Ben Zinkhan, '60, and Lewie Kennett, '72. Photo of a new table on page 25.





40 YEARS AGO - In 1963, Carl Riedell and Jack Newton with dance dates Jean Thomas and Mary Ann Bjorklund.



60 YEARS AGO - Ad Astras gather in front of the Big Boy's office in 1943. L. to r., Bob Powell, Frank Vass and Bill Stuart, III, with Colonel Roller in the background.

HONOR CLASSES AT REUNION 2003



25 YEARS AGO, left - The AMA 1977-78 basketball team. That's Coach Joe Josephson at right, rear.

50 YEARS AGO, below - The 1953 Decorating Committee. Some worked, some pointed!



35 YEARS AGO, left - In 1968, Gordon Metz, John Carson, Bill Lane and Harry Orenstein playing with guns.

30 YEARS AGO, below - In 1973, The Roller Rifles on the blacktop.



Military equipment display a highlight of Reunion 2002

A display of World War II equipment on the AMA campus was a definite highlight of Reunion 2002 (see photo at right).

We have lots of people to thank for arranging the display: Marc Mehler was the lead contact for us, and he was enthusiastic from the start.

Back in 1990, Marc purchased an M4A3 Sherman tank, and that started a quest which is yet unfulfilled. Very slowly, others became interested and after years of compiling names and phone numbers, they decided to start their own Military Vehicle Club (MVC).

The collection is huge and the people involved are still looking for other military equipment. We owe them a great vote of thanks for having brought their wonderful machines to the reunion and to our picnics.

In addition to Marc Mehler, who lives in New Hope, other members of the club are Billy Bolton of Charlottesville, Bill Caldwell of Fishersville, Eddie Day of Waynesboro, John Hedges of Charlottesville, Hugh McLaughlin of Staunton, O. D. Royal of Waynesboro, Rusty Sours of Lyndhurst, Bob Swope of New Hope (President of the club), Dwayne Tooley of Waynesboro, Rich VanBreeman of Stuarts Draft, and Susan Viers of Waynesboro.

Thanks folks - from all of us!

*A special thank you to
Ruby (Mrs. Paul, '48) Bratton
for her invaluable help at the
September AMA Picnic!*

**GOLF? WORLD WAR II
HISTORY? GREAT
MEALS? CRUISES DOWN
THE SEINE AND THE
RHINE? FREE TIME IN
PARIS AND MUNICH?
ALL ON THE AMA
WWII TOUR IN 2003**



Regular tour guides thank replacements

Dear Fellow AMA Alumni,

The regular tour guides at the AMA Alumni House/Museum would like to thank the following people for taking a turn in the Museum and giving us a few days off in 2002.

They are:

Chief Cole + Bruce Orenstein, '69 + P.J. Thomson, '72 + Liz and John Hash, '75 + Lewie Kennett, '72 + Frank Spencer, '49 + Paul Bratton, '48 + Goodloe Saunders, '57 + George Holt, '60; Mary Alice and Jim Council, '49 + Nate Adams, '41 + Gerri and Steve Trent, '70 + Duke Fancher, '58 + Dave Conrad, '59.

Be sure to look at the volunteer calendar posted on the AMAAlumni.org website to look for a time when you will be able to volunteer.

Thanks again to all these folks who made it possible for us to take a weekend off!

Sincerely,

*Joe Josephson
Don Studer
Ben Zinkhan*

Numbers you'll need

AMA Alumni House/Museum
1640 Lee Highway
Post Office Box 101
Fort Defiance, VA 24437
Phone 540/248-3007
FAX 540/248-4533
E-mail: AMAAlumniHouse@aol.com

AMA Home Page:
AMAAlumni.org
E-mail: bj@bjdorsay.com

Send address changes to:
Ed Click, 1462 Lee Highway
Fort Defiance, VA 24437
E-mail: gramps2@juno.com

Send stories and photos to:
Bob Bradford
529 Justin Morgan Drive
Alamo, CA 94507
E-mail: AMABayonet@aol.com
FAX: 925/855-7342

**Do your Christmas
shopping at the PX**
See inside back page

Found by Ed Chauncey, '49

92 year old letter from the Big Boy now at Museum

Way back in 1910, then **Major Charles S. Roller, Jr.** was asked to write a letter of recommendation for a former cadet, **Burnley F. Beard**.

The letter, right, was discovered by **Ed Chauncey, '49**, who owns The Summer Hill in Culpeper. (See ad on opposite page). His research revealed that Beard was a 5 year cadet who was captain of his company, his class valedictorian, and the winner of a scholarship to the University of Virginia. He later graduated from Virginia with a degree in chemistry.

The letter has Roller's original signature. Chauncey also found the envelope in which the letter was enclosed. Considering today's 37 cent charge for one ounce First Class, it's interesting to note that a two cent stamp successfully delivered Major Roller's letter in 1910. Chauncey has donated the envelope and the letter to the AMA Museum.

He also has given a number of 100 year old "Certificates of Distinction" for one **Charles Hulvey**, Class of 1903. **Professor Charles Roller, Sr.**, AMA's founder was still alive then and his signature is printed on each certificate. And again, there is the original of The Big Boy's signature on certificates for algebra, geometry, arithmetic and trigonometry. The certificates were given in lieu of diplomas which were not awarded until some years later.

We owe Ed Chauncey a great debt for finding and re-searching so many wonderful treasures for our Museum.

Looking for Aguilera brothers

Bob Guggenheimer and **Chris Harrison**, both from the Class of '43, are looking for the Aguilera brothers from Cuba who were in their class. Jorge (George) and Enrique (Henry) were at AMA together.

Their parents owned the Hotel Nacional which no doubt was seized by Fidel Castro when he came to power. But no one seems to know what happened to the brothers though **Jorge Roviroso, '70**, thinks they may have died. Do you know anything about them?

BENEATH THE FRONT ARCH - The Front Arch, right, had not been painted in a number of years until **Goodloe Saunders, '57**, and **Ben Zinkhan, '60**, tackled the job this summer. They appear pleased with their work and with good reason!

U.S. ROLLER
U.S. ROLLER JR.
Anneta Military Academy
FORT DEFENSE, VIRGINIA.

Mar. 15, 1910.

To whom it may concern:-

Mr. B.F. Beard was a cadet in our military school for five sessions and during that time I had a most excellent opportunity to study him not only mentally but also morally.

During his last year here as a cadet he was military captain of his company, valedictorian, and besides this won a scholarship to the University of Virginia.

He is a young man of remarkable energy and what he once undertakes he will bend every effort to perform not only in a manner to get through it but to do it well.

He comes of a sturdy stock of people, which is clearly demonstrated in his good manners and excellent habits.

Since leaving our school, Mr. Beard has graduated in Chemistry at the University of Virginia, and knowing him as I do I would most heartily recommend him for any position in this line or any other line in which he is seeking employment.

(Signed)

Charles S. Roller, Jr.



AMA Board hears of money, volunteer woes

The AMA Alumni Association Board of Directors met at the AMA Alumni House/Museum on 14 September to hear that contributions have continued to slow down and that volunteers are indispensable to the operation of the house.

Association President **Garry Granger**, '71, has asked former President **Goodloe Saunders**, '57, to help raise funds to pay for construction cost overruns while asking the board members to commit to regular contributions. (See related story on page 19)

John Hash, '75, the association treasurer, is working with **Jeff Schroeder**, '67, in constructing a program to track income and expenses so that realistic budgets can be developed annually. Schroeder is Chief Financial Officer for Vanguard Medical Concepts.

Granger told the board that while several alumni stepped forward to volunteer at the House just after Reunion 2002, *"I still see the same faces doing most of the work. We come to reunions, discuss the good times and how we want to help. Then, we settle back into our lives and don't follow through."* He asked once more that alumni follow up on their good intentions and phone the house to volunteer.

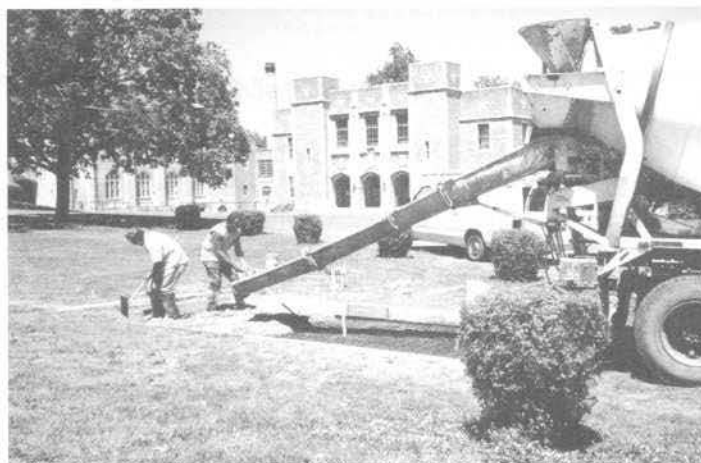
Big Barracks plans

Granger reported that the United Pentecostal Churches, owners of the AMA buildings and grounds, have agreed to work with the AMA Alumni Association to put a new roof on Big Barracks to prevent further deterioration. The church still plans to convert the barracks into two room suites, but not for another two to three years.

Reunion 2003 was discussed and the theme "The Future is Now!" was selected. In the past few reunions, the association has looked back as our heroes of World War II have been honored. Next year, we will look forward, asking alumni to bring their children, grandchildren and great-grand-children to the reunion. Events will be planned for all ages including the usual golf and tennis tournaments and games for the younger kids in attendance. There likely will be a tour of the Virginia Wine Country.

The board heard that cleanup and repair work on the Front Gate is about complete. **Norvell West**, '83, who has spearheaded the undertaking, says that the planting of flowers and trees will be an ongoing effort.

The 105mm howitzer, scheduled to occupy The Triangle in front of Alumni House, should be in place by the end of the year. The piece must be demilitarized, then brought down from its present location in Aberdeen, MD. (See photo at right)



HOME BASE - Workers pour the foundation for the 105mm howitzer which will soon be in place in front of the AMA Alumni House/Museum. Note in the background the new windows in the swimming pool el.

Summer Hill of Culpeper, VA

Antique prints Custom picture framing

Hundreds of
18th and 19th Century prints
covering most subjects

Specializing in antique frames and glass
*All antique prints are framed using
archival materials*

Conservation glass also available
15257 Norman Road, Culpeper, VA 22701
Phone 540-547-9899
E-mail: sunhill@starpower.net
Ed Chauncey, '49, Proprietor

DO YOUR CHRISTMAS
SHOPPING AT
THE AMA PX

AMA ITEMS YOU CAN'T
GET ANYWHERE ELSE

SEE INSIDE BACK PAGE



Read Pegasus Bridge by Stephen Ambrose.
Then visit the bridge on the AMA World War II
battlefield tour in September of next year
See the center pullout

Augusta memories...

B.J. d'Orsay, '70, and **Bob Guggenheimer, '43**, have teamed to ask AMA alumni with e-mail addresses to share their AMA memories with other Augusta alumni and friends. Complete texts of these memories can be found on the AMA webpage at: AMAAlumni.org, and in binders in the AMA Alumni House/Museum. Those without e-mail capabilities are invited to write up their memories and mail to: AMA Memories, P.O. Box 101, Fort Defiance, VA 24437-0100.

Please TYPE or PRINT PLAINLY.

Alan Poole, '67, first saw AMA when no one was there: *We arrived in the summer to an empty campus, and my family and I decided I would go there in the fall. So, in September of 1961, I stood in many long lines in the gymnasium to get uniforms and classroom assignments. Since I was in the "Lower School," my first room was located on the lower level of Deane's Castle... a large room with four bunks... My father wanted to talk with General Roller... so I found myself in his office with my knees shaking. The screen door swung open and all I saw was this shiny silver star on his shoulder. My Dad and I got to our feet... and when we got up to leave the General put his hand on my shoulder, the hand with the enormous ring on it, and said to my father, "Mr. Poole, take this young man over to The Fort and get him some proper shoes." We did so without delay!*



**Worthington
Mahone,
'42 Recall**

Worthington Mahone, '42, was at AMA when Pearl Harbor was attacked: *The mood of the campus (in the fall of 1941) did not portray any particular gloom about the ominous events taking place in Europe. There were discussions with a few of the younger faculty who had reserve commissions and when they might be called up. But it was not until Sunday afternoon, December 7, 1941, that we were hit with the fact that the country was at war and that all of us would be somehow involved... A sense of excitement took hold.*

A. L. Richtmyre, '34, was one of the first cadets in AMA's cavalry: *Charley Roller, Major Roller's son, started the cavalry unit in 1933... We taught cadets how to ride, how to jump horses blindfolded, and how to shoot the 1911 pistols from a moving horse, even a galloping one. Luckily, we only had one mount run away with the rider... The 1934 graduation parade included the cavalry with the Major, Colonel Tom Roller, and the cadet adjutant all mounted, a very spectacular affair!*

B. J. d'Orsay, '70, was not dropped off at AMA: *My Dad was working in the offshore oil industry in Stavanger, Norway... My family and I looked at the ads in the back of a National Geographic... What was my criteria in selecting a school? I wanted to go to a school that looked the least "physical"... I remember looking at the catalog for another school and saw kids doing the hand-over-hand thing up a big rope, and I thought, "No way! I'm not doing that!"... I guess AMA's catalog looked "less physical"... My Mom and Dad put me on a plane in Norway and said, "See you next summer, kid."*



**Alan Poole,
'67 Recall**



**B.J. d'Orsay,
1970 Recall**

Charles "Butch" Emmons, '56, thought his work as a CW was not being appreciated: *So, in a fit of inspiration, we went into the mess hall at 2 AM and removed every knife, fork and spoon. During our pre-planning, no one gave any thought to the weight of 300 sets of silver! We finally got it out and hid it behind the gym. When the incident was discovered next morning at breakfast, the Corps thought it was amusing; the faculty, not so much so. We had sandwiches for two days... How to get the silver back was never a part of our plan... We left an unsigned note for the **Big Boy** telling him where the "loot" could be found... The next day at lunch, he forgave the misguided boys, whoever they were!*

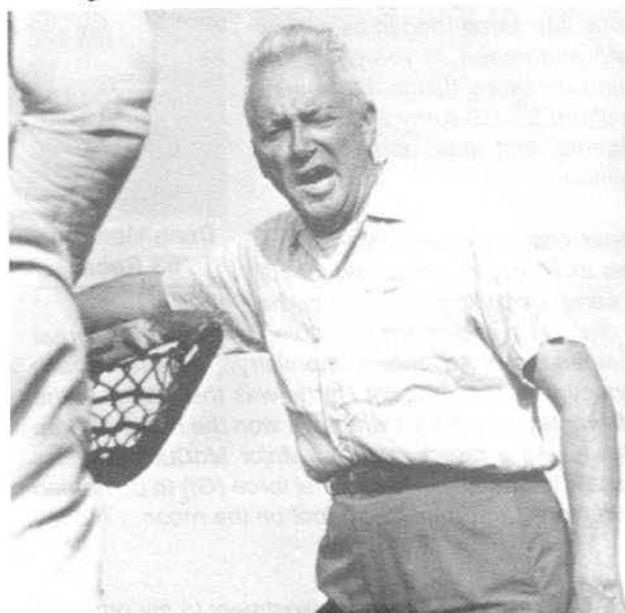


**Charles
Emmons,
'56 Bayonet**

Richard Sanford, '80, remembers Trigger: *Colonel Hoover would sometimes take over the AMA loudspeaker to call, "Trigger! Trigger!", and the dog always came!... Major Moore taught me to read and speak French in just one year, and I had three more years on top of that... and Lieutenant Steelman helped me so much in biology... I won the Biology Medal in the 10th grade.*



Augusta memories...



ENCOURAGEMENT - What do you imagine that Colonel Hoover is saying to his lacrosse player? Tender words of encouragement, no doubt.



PLAY TWENTY-ONE - That's a 1921 Ford, top, left, and that's the Big Boy at the top of the steps. This was AMA's 1921 football team. Photo courtesy Richard McLaughlin, '49.



THE BIG THREE - In 1962, Major Mal Livick, Assistant Principal, The Big Boy, and Colonel Sam Wales, Commandant. General Roller died the next year.



RHYTHM MAKERS - Music in the 45-46 school year with a World War II banner still in evidence. L. to r., on bass, Jay Levinson. Seated, Francis Tokar, Jerry Izenberg, Luke Sykes and Johnny Pappas. On the drums is Johnny's brother, Pete. Harley Hope is the cadet with the stripes on his sleeve. Max Kuniansky is barely visible at the keyboard behind Johnny. Can anyone tell us who the other two cadets in the back row are? Photo courtesy Johnny Pappas, '47

The Ciceronian Literary Society in 1962-63. President Mike Basto, Secretary Wayne Higgins, Vice President John Canevet, and Treasurer Ralph Butts discuss an upcoming debate.



Augusta memories...

Colonel Dean Hanson, '63, retired from the Army on 17 June: *My career began as a "new cadet" on the steps to the Junior ROTC Department at AMA and ended 34 years later as a colonel in the 75th Division (TS). Along the way, I saw and did many things, but my instructors at AMA always remained with me. As a member of the 5th US Army Rifle Team, MSG Dillow's coaching was reflected in my accomplishments, and later as a battalion commander, the standards set by Sergeant Rockwell remained.*



**Dean Hanson,
'63 Recall**

Jimmy Chezem, '48, talks about the AMA faculty: *Colonel Gardner was late in being relieved of his duties in the Army, so Lieutenant Lane tried to fill in. He knew less about French than anyone in the class... When Colonel Gardner came back from active duty, he had much to do to correct our French... Major Roller taught chemistry and he kept us going with the three great acids and the four great bases... knowing those symbols helped me in Advanced Chemistry... Football Coach Chapman insisted that we run our plays over and over... Bill Harris was the leader in the huddle, explaining again what the coach wanted... It paid off when we won the national Prep School Championship in the Orchid Bowl... As a direct result of Major McCue's physics class, I have proposed a new scientific scale to quantify gravitational force (Gf) to be named the Armstrong Scale in honor of Neil Armstrong, first man to set foot on the moon... A copy of the proposal is at the AMA Museum.*



**Jim Chezem,
'48 Recall**

Bob Ray, '62, was Best New Cadet: *The first year was quite an adjustment to my previous lifestyle, but it laid an important structure of life that I still observe today. I worked very hard in the "Best New Cadet" competition, especially against John Pruitt, and was thrilled when I was selected at the end of the year. I roomed with two great guys, Wayne Higgins of Stephenville, MD and Dick Jennings of Huntington, WV. We were roommates for all three years I was at AMA.*

Bob Buckmaster, '48, tells how laundry was done in his day: *We had laundry boxes and we would mail our laundry home to get it done. My mother would do the laundry with a one-week turnaround, starch and iron all the shirts, and include a bag of cookies for the return mailing... Later, Shipplets handled the laundry and dry cleaning for us. There was a shop in the basement next to the armory where we would take our laundry bags... I still have mine!*

Willie Saunders, '53, played with fire, or fireworks: *I was rooming with Bob Ayres in 311 and it was just after Christmas. Bob was out of the room, and Tomme Gamewell and I decided that we would shoot some roman candles out our window toward the tennis courts, thinking no one would know where the fireworks came from. Being two very bright AMA cadets, we raised the window, put two roman candles on the sill and pulled the window down with half of the candles sticking out the window and the other half in the room... We lit the fuses, but forgot that the end with the fuse is the end where the balls of fire come from. They started bouncing out around the room, burning holes in the blankets we had hung on the wall, filling the room with dense smoke, and damn near scaring us to death... When Bobby came back, I thought he was going to kill Tomme and me... We had an awful mess to clean up!*



**Willie Saunders
'53 Recall**

Aquiles "Rod" Rodriguez, '62, came to Augusta just as Castro took power in Cuba: *I arrived from Cuba in September of 1959, eight months after Castro's takeover, with my English limited to "Tommy is a boy and Mary is a girl." I entered AMA as a sophomore and it required quite an effort for me to keep up, but I did manage to pass everything that first year. My second year was different. Because of the political situation in Cuba, my father could not pay the full tuition, but General Roller insisted that I stay at AMA and work as a cadet waiter. I was the first "Spanish boy" to ever become a CW at Augusta! The Big Boy had a heart as big as the State of Virginia, God bless his soul.*

Did you enjoy reading these memories? Take a moment **now** to jot down some of yours. E-mail to **Bob Guggenheimer, '43**, at: guggenheimer@teleline.es, or mail to: AMA Memories, P. O. Box 101, Fort Defiance, VA 24437-0101.





Never to be forgotten experiences will be yours on the 2003 AMA trip to the European Battlefields of World War II



Raise the flag at the American Cemetery at Normandy, a heart-grabbing experience with more than 9,000 American boys sleeping nearby



Visit Pointe du Hoc where Rangers scaled the cliffs under intense fire



Walk on Omaha and Utah Beaches where brave men fought and died



See the somber German Cemetery at Le Cambe



Visit Pegasus Bridge where British glider troops landed just yards from their objective, and meet Madame Arlette Gondree who, as a child, had the joy of having her home be the first to be liberated



Enjoy a dinner cruise on the Seine and a free day in Paris



Visit the room where Germany surrendered, ending the war in Europe



Walk the streets of Bastogne, the key to the Battle of the Bulge, with lunch in the General McAuliffe Square



Visit the Malmedy Massacre site where SS groups murdered unarmed GIs in cold blood



Visit General Patton's grave in Luxembourg with the general's granddaughter.



See the Bridge at Remagen where US troops crossed the Rhine into Germany



A cruise on the Rhine with time for shopping



Visit Hitler's Eagle's Nest and the Hitler Documentation Center at Berchtesgaden

World War II trip will benefit association

For each person who goes on the 2003 trip to the battlefields of World War II, the AMA Alumni Association will receive a \$250 rebate from Historic Tours, the managers of the spectacular trip to Europe next autumn.

For the tour to be "a go," at least 24 people will need to sign up. That would mean \$6,000 for the AMA Alumni Association!

We hope to have at least 40 people on the tour and that would mean a \$10,000 donation to the alumni association!

You do NOT have to be an alumnus of AMA to go on this fantastic trip. If you have friends or family members who might want to go, please tell them all about the trip.

Extra copies of the registration and tour details are available at the AMA Alumni House/Museum.

E-mail: AMAAlumniHouse@aol.com

Phone 540/248-3007.



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Receptions by grateful French people in the city halls at Ste. Mere Eglise (82nd Airborne) and Ste. Marie du Mont (101st Airborne)



Wreath layings at the graves of AMA alumni buried in France and Belgium



Time for golf or for seeing the fantastic Bayeux Tapestry. Free time in Paris or a tour of WW II sites in the city.

The Bayonet now offers advertisements

During this test period, we are accepting ads only from our alumni and friends. We reserve the right to refuse any ad that is not tasteful, is illegitimate or is illegal.

AMA alumni and friends receive each issue of *The Bayonet*, and the number continues to grow as we find more "lost" men. In addition, copies of each issue are distributed at the AMA Alumni House/Museum.

Our advertisers have the advantage of knowing that those who read *The Bayonet* are people loyal to Augusta and to former AMA cadets and their loved ones.

Introductory pricing is as follows:

1/8 page or less - \$50	1/4 page - \$85
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They picked the right place to have a flat tire

A couple on a Harley picked a good place to have a flat tire, if there is such a thing as a good place.

The airless oval brought the bike to a halt in front of the homes of **Gary Nicholson, '70**, and **Dave Conrad, '59**, in the big city of Red Oak, VA. Gary tried calling the local tire dealer, but it was a Sunday and there was no answer.

So, Gary did what any AMA man would have done. He called Dave Conrad, hooked up a flatbed trailer, and they took the couple and their bike home to Richmond. A two hour trip in each direction.

Another proud event in the mystical history of the Roller Riders!



AT REUNION 2002, left, Richard McLaughlin, '48, Mal Livick, and Dr. Nixon Darracott. Dr. Darracott played the bagpipes for several functions during the reunion. Right, Harry Baldwin, '72, with his team of beautiful draft horses by the Front Arch. Harry and the horses will be back for Reunion 2003 to give rides to the kids in attendance.



What happened to Ralph Butts?

Anyone attending AMA in the early '60's either knew or knew of **Ralph Butts, '63**. In his senior year, Butts was Battalion Commander, President of the Student Body, and the Commander of the Roller Rifles.

With a Corps of Cadets numbering 600 boys, he was, in both his junior and senior years, chosen most popular cadet. He had to sooth the young cadets when the Big Boy passed away suddenly. It was not happenstance that he (with **Mike Basto** and **Pete Schwind**) was selected as having the most school spirit.

He also was the top rated OD and voted most likely to succeed. And why not? He had been voted handsomest cadet and the cadet with the best build. He seemed to have it all.

But on 25 April 1991, Ralph Douglas Butts died.

Former First Captain **Jim Crawford, '61**, kept in touch with Ralph. They exchanged Christmas cards and Jim remembers that Ralph's wife, Evelyn, called him just after Christmas to say that Ralph had died earlier in the year.

He had suffered a massive heart attack and an autopsy showed that he had suffered a heart attack previously, apparently know only to Ralph, if to him.

Crawford said that Ralph worked at a federal corrections facility and his wife told Crawford that he had never been happier. "It was because he could influence young men to get their lives back on track," Mrs. Butts said.

Bless you, Ralph Butts.



POPULAR RALPH BUTTS gives Bob Ahearn and Bob Schelhorn good seats for the SMA game in 1962.

SPOTLIGHT on COL. BUCKNER CREEL

Lieutenant Creel led his men in the savage battle for Okinawa

Okinawa is not a very big island.

Only two miles wide in one place, spreading a mere 18 miles at its widest point. Sixty miles from north to south with rough mountain terrain taking up the northern two-thirds of the island. In 1945, most Americans had never heard of Okinawa.

But the island lay just 350 miles from Kyushu, the southernmost of the Japanese home islands. From here, American planes could pound the major targets in Japan. From here, the invasion of Japan could be launched. The American generals and admirals knew this, and so did the Japanese who intended to fight to the last man to keep Okinawa out of American hands.

The battle plan for Okinawa was called Operation Iceberg, a wildly misleading bit of nomenclature, for the island was subtropical with heavy rainfalls, monsoons, a host of hungry insects and devilishly venomous vipers. And this was where **Lieutenant Buckner Creel, III, '40**, was destined to lead a decimated infantry company through some of the most vicious fighting of World War II.

Father PMS&T at AMA

Creel was born in an Army hospital in New York State, the son of a regular Army captain of cavalry. Captain Buckner Creel, Jr. was the Assistant PMS&T at AMA in 1938-40. Young Creel's maternal grandfather was a major general who took the 4th Infantry Division to France in World War I. Born into a horse cavalry family, he spent much of his childhood on horseback.

He finished at Robert E. Lee High School in Staunton, then came to AMA for postgraduate work to help him obtain an appointment to West Point. He had been an alternate in 1941 and had a good chance of



YOUNG LEADER - 1st Lieutenant Buckner Creel, III, executive officer, Company G, 306th Infantry, with a captured Japanese sword and flag.



TOP NCO - Staff Sergeant John Caldwell of AMA's Military Department.

being admitted in 1942. If that didn't work out, he would join the cadet corps at Virginia Polytechnic Institute (Virginia Tech). But the war came in December of 1941, Creel enlisted in the Army, and stayed in until he retired as a full colonel having led a company into combat in the Korean War and having flown more than 800 helicopter hours during one terrible year in Vietnam.

"I had learned soldiering from **Sergeant Caldwell** who was the senior NCO assigned to the AMA ROTC unit," Creel recalls. Imagine Creel's surprise then when he reported for active duty to Camp Lee (later, Fort Lee) and discovered that his company commander was **Captain Caldwell**. Caldwell held a reserve commission and had been called to active duty when the war commenced.

AMA aided promotion

Two weeks after reporting, Creel was made an instructor and in early 1942, Creel qualified for OCS because of his AMA ROTC experience. Not yet

19, Creel found himself a 2nd lieutenant in charge of a platoon of new draftees, one of whom said in a stage whisper, "And a little child shall lead them." Lead them he did - on a ten-mile speed hike - and his reputation was established.

In late 1943, Creel was assigned to G Company, 306th Regiment, 77th Division. The division's baptism by fire would commence at Guam on 21 July 1944 with Creel's regiment landing the next day. "There was much panic and indiscriminate firing of individual weapons," he recalls. "No enemy could be seen, just shadows and strange noises in the jungle." Several Americans were killed by other Americans who mistook them in the dark for the enemy. By 6 August, most of Guam had been secured and the 77th went into garrison status, recovering from its first taste of battle and preparing for what lay ahead on the road to Tokyo. Creel says that G Company "had not been involved in any heavy action on Guam... we were 'blooded' gently... and we conquered our fear of the Japanese soldier."

Next stop for the division was Leyte in The Philippines

where the 77th actually landed behind enemy lines. Creel had developed a reputation as a reconnaissance expert and lead a patrol to see if the route selected for the American advance was feasible. On this mission, Creel eventually sent the rest of patrol back while he went on alone through the rice paddies where he discovered a possible avenue for the coming American attack. *"It was getting late in the day,"* he says, *"and I opted for speed and boldness rather than stealth to get myself back to my unit. I left the paddies and brazenly started walking back*

cross country... I tied a khaki handkerchief around my head... I encountered some Japanese several hundred yards off. When they noticed me, I would wave to them and proceed on... I made it back to the 306th and was debriefed. I heard that I had been recommended for the DSC, but that Corps had instead approved a Silver Star for me."

On Christmas Day 1944, General MacArthur announced that the Leyte campaign had ended officially even though there were a number of firefights and dead GIs after MacArthur's proclamation. In fact, mop up operations continued throughout January of '45.

Okinawa

Next stop: Okinawa. In late March, the 77th made 15 landings securing Kerama Retto and Keise Shima for the assault on Okinawa. Riding at sea in early April, the division was hard hit by Japanese kamikaze attacks as it prepared for the assault on Ie Shima, a ten square mile island where a crucial airfield was located. Creel says that the landing was *"rather uneventful although amtracs on either side of mine hit aerial bombs planted in the ground, but we swept over the Ie Shima airfield with virtually no opposition."* (Two days after Creel landed, the 77th welcomed the famous journalist Ernie Pyle to Ie Shima who soon fell victim to a sniper's bullet)

The relative quietude for Creel ended as G Company drew the assignment for the northern slope of "The



MOUNT UPI - Somewhere among these horsemen is Cadet Buckner Creel, III. The son of a regular army captain of cavalry, it was natural for Creel to join the AMA troop.

Pinnacle," a volcanic hill with caves three stories deep from which Japanese defenders could only be neutralized with flame throwers and grenades. Even after the summit was captured, Creel said that they still had to wipe out pillboxes one by one. For his actions in the Ie Shima campaign, Creel received a Bronze Star.

On 25 April, the division left Ie Shima for Okinawa where it fought its way slowly against extremely heavy resistance to drive to Shuri in conjunction with the 1st Marine Division. The same LST that took G Company to Ie Shima now transported them to Okinawa. *"There were many empty bunks when we headed for Okinawa,"* Creel remembers. *"The Navy crew was shocked by our casualties on Ie Shima."* By this time, Creel, now 21, was a 1st lieutenant, on his way to captain.

Souvenir hunter

G Company helped stave off the second day of the Okinawa offensive after being held in reserve the first night. Creel tells the story of one of his soldiers who was *"souvenir hunting, which we discouraged... (This soldier) entered a cave and one helluva roar came out of the cave - gunfire, grenades, etc. When everything quieted down, our soldier came out with a few nicks... We found 12 to 15 dead Japanese in the cave..."*

As G Company struggled toward Shuri, they had suffered terrible punishment. *"We were now down to two officers and 40 men... The World War II strength of a rifle*



THE SILVER STAR is pinned on 1LT Creel by MG A. D. Bruce, Commanding General, 77th Division.

company was six officers and 196 men ordinarily... They formed a battalion into a 'provisional company' by consolidating E, F and G Companies... and I was designated the company commander."

The enemy occupied the high ground. "They would come over the hill, push us out of the reverse slope defenses we were in. Then, we'd grenade and mortar them and back over the hill they'd go." At night, the Japanese would infiltrate and because they didn't want to fire their weapons for fear of hitting their buddies in the dark, the GIs wielded entrenching tools and bayonets to drive them off.

Stopped with a .45

During one night action, in the eerie light of battle, Creel saw an Imperial Japanese Marine break through and run at him across open ground. Creel picks up the story: "I was in a hole in the company command post, 50 yards behind the front lines. Out of the dark and rain came what looked like a giant with a chrome-plated bayonet that looked like it was ten feet long. This is the moment when I personally found out about the stopping power of the Colt .45. I put two rounds into his chest when he was about 15 feet away. It stopped him literally dead in his tracks."

Creel's unit was given a brief rest while torrential rains pelted Okinawa. "Shortly after, still in the rain, we occupied a very difficult position. We were on one side of a ridge, the Japanese on the other, and under constant mortar exchanges... One mortar shell landed base down between my legs... Since it hadn't exploded, I carefully grasped it with both hands, figuring it was a dud... I flung it out of the hole, and it exploded!"

Japanese troops made their final desperate stand at Kunishi Ridge, a 2,000 yard long steep elevation with a number of caves, tunnels and gun emplacements. The 1st Marine Division had the task of removing that last impediment to complete victory on Okinawa.

In July, Creel and the men of the 77th moved to Cebu in the Philippines to prepare for the coming invasion of Japan. There had been 49,200 American casualties and 110,000 Japanese dead on Okinawa, some indication of the losses that could be expected if the U.S. was forced to invade Japan. But the atomic bombs made invasion unnecessary saving countless American and Japanese lives.

Landed in Japan

The Division landed in Japan in October 1945 for occupation duties and was deactivated in March of 1946. Creel joined the 9th Corps and ended up as the Maryland National Guard Infantry Instructor 1947-50. When the Korean War commenced in the summer of 1950, he was sent to Korea as a company commander in the 24th Regiment, 25th Division. He later served as Battalion S-3 and Battalion Executive Officer, was twice wounded and received three Bronze Stars for heroism.

After a year in Korea, he came home and was assigned

(continued on page 60)



Buckner Creel,
1940 Recall.

Nate Crawford, '37, earned Distinguished Flying Cross

Lieutenant Nathan Parkins Crawford, '37, won the Distinguished Flying Cross for extraordinary achievement while attacking Japanese ships in Kobe harbor near the end of World War II, 19 March 1945.

Crawford, a Fort Defiance native, was pilot of a dive bomber from the carrier *USS Franklin* involved in an attack on a Japanese aircraft carrier. The citation accompanying the award says: "Flying through intense anti-aircraft fire, he pressed home his attack to within 1,800 feet before he released his bombs. Before that, no hit on the carrier hull had been observed. After Crawford flew over, heavy fires and smoke were seen issuing from the hull."

After finishing at AMA, Crawford went to the University of Virginia where he graduated in 1942.



Nate Crawford,
1937 Recall



The *Franklin* after having been hit by a kamikaze. The ship was partially abandoned, then reboarded by its crew and sailed to the States for repairs.

Crawford entered the Naval Reserve in May of '42, received his wings in Pensacola, and after graduation, taught at the Naval Air Station at Jacksonville.

In 1944, he became a member of Bomber Squadron Five and was based on the *USS Franklin*. At one point, the carrier was struck by a Japanese kamikaze while Crawford was airborne. He had to seek sanctuary on another carrier.

Anyone with triskaidekaphobia (fear of the number 13) would have wondered about Crawford's assignments. The *Franklin* was carrier number 13; Crawford was the 13th ranking officer in his unit; he first landed at Pearl Harbor on 13 February; he landed at Ulithi on 13 March. The day his carrier was hit, Crawford's plane was the 13th to leave the deck at 1300 hours.

He later flew in plane number 13.

Killed on D-Day

Colleague writes about Colonel Mathews

As all Augustans know, **Lieutenant Colonel John Hubert Mathews, '27**, was killed instantly on D-Day 1944 when machine gun fire ripped his landing craft as the ramp dropped. He became the highest ranking AMA alumnus to die in World War II and the highest ranking officer in the 1st Division to be killed on D-Day.

Some time after, a colleague (thought to be one James Warner Bellah) wrote a summary of Colonel Mathews' life for the West Point archives, which we reproduce herewith:



In the aftermath of war, when the scar tissue of a year or so only has grown over the memory of gallant soldiers who are no longer with us, obituaries have a tendency to be stilted pieces of exposition that never quite bring back the echo of laughter or the caliber of friendship.

You may say that Hugh Mathews prepped at **Augusta Military Academy** and played a saxophone in the band; that he was manager of the dance orchestra when he was at West Point, and you recapture somewhat the pattern of a boy growing up. Then you pass onward to the 14th Infantry in Panama and the 18th and the 16th from Fort Hamilton to Fort Devens to Blanding to Oran to Omaha Easy Red, and the man is grown and the brief years are at hand to complete his destiny. Those years wind themselves out and there is a file forever in the records, and a small niche in history on the altar of which lies Hugh's Distinguished Service Cross, his Silver Star and his Purple Heart.

But somehow, none of this is enough. Where is the half-embarrassed way he had of doing something kind to someone else? *"Look. He's different. He can't talk easily and some people say he's hard to get along with. But trolley him and you will find that he's a hell of a good guy."* Now, you begin to get Hugh back a bit. Try it again: *"Come on, let's go to Winston-Salem tonight. I hate to go out on weekends, but I have to inspect the MP posts. It's a duty and what a pleasure."*

Where Hugie was there was usually a meal and an extra blanket and a telephone laid on. Always a good time and laughter and good company. Because he was that kind of soldier and that kind

of a man. He'd sit still and watch your eyes when the talk got fast, and he'd chew a straw or whittle, and he'd say, *"You think that's right. I think that's right. Let's do that thing."*

He went on from Winston-Salem to Gafsa and led the forward elements in through minefields. He went from Gafsa to Troina in Sicily, and he was becoming worn thin. He was tired, but he was still whittling and chewing a straw.

"I thought those bastards would fold before this," he said. *"Everybody's getting battle wacky."*

Finally, he got into Troina and the whole 1st Division was "battle wacky," so they drew it out to go to England to rest and retrain. They were tired inside, worn thin in the fibers that shouldn't have too great a tolerance in youth, that should be tight and vibrant and strongly strung.

But they were loose in those lads, and alone at night with no thinking but their own, they twanged and rattled through the memories of the past months. Axel Hill, Denny Fowler, the long roll of friends who lay all the way back to Oran, the hard-bitten little group that was still around for the losing.

This is their final chapter officially: "... On the morning of 6 June 1944, the 16th Infantry Regiment under the most adverse conditions assaulted the coast of France near Colleville-sur-Mer... a third of the assault waves were casualties... men dragged themselves to shore, leaderless..."

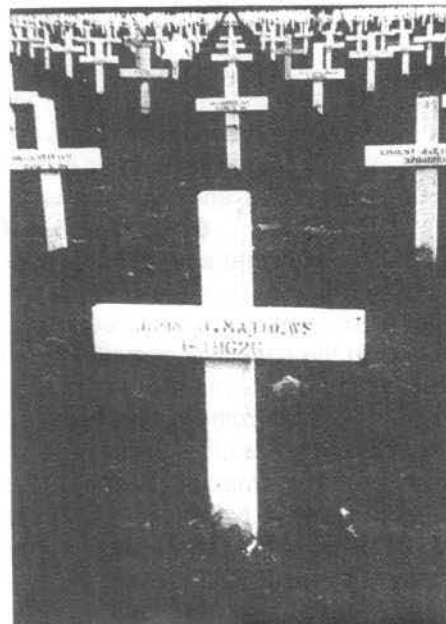
You know how it goes. They write them and rewrite them until they have almost got it down the way it was, but not quite. The thin brass wire of fear isn't there, the anguished scream of horror, the pure gold of indomitable military will.

Hugh never hit the shore, but he never knew what hit him and that is good after as much war as he had had. So, the years will go on without him and without all the rest of that 1st Division crew who could take it in their time. But they won't go on forever because everyone catches up with their friends sooner or later, and when you come around a bend some day, there will be Hughie chewing a straw and whittling beside the road.

"You think that's right."

I think that's right.

Let's do that thing."



Before the American Military Cemetery at Normandy was dedicated, those killed on D-Day lay in temporary graves. Above, the temporary resting place of LTC John Hubert Mathews, '27.



Doubtless, Hubert Mathews saw the 1927 Augusta baseball team play. A new exhibit in the AMA Museum features the uniform worn by Marvin Burgess, '27, and a picture story about Burgess Whitehead, '27, who later played in the major leagues. The bat belonged to Susan Nicholson's grandfather. Story on page 15.

Will Parkins had maps for invasion of Japan

In August of 1945, unaware that American scientists in New Mexico had just detonated the first atomic bomb, **Army Captain Will Parkins, '35**, was aboard an American ship churning through the Pacific. With him were 48 cases of top secret maps for the invasion of Japan, and Will was taking them to the Chief of Engineers in Manila.

Before Captain Parkins arrived in the Philippines, an atomic bomb had dropped on Japan, then another. The invasion, which was estimated to cause a million American casualties and many million Japanese dead and wounded, never took place.

"I have always wondered what happened to those maps," Parkins says. "As an Army engineer, we prepared topographical maps for troops fighting on land and for landing beaches as well as charts for Air Force navigators and maps used by our Navy. When the Japanese surrendered, the maps were no longer needed."

Most AMA alumni remember Parkins as the Post Adjutant at Augusta and the fellow who doled out money from the AMA Bank. Will was raised on a farm near Fort Defiance, the older of twins. He soon discovered that farming was not for him. He was home schooled until the third grade, and then went to school in Mt. Sidney.

Needed what AMA offered

"But at that time, the school in Mt. Sidney only had three teachers for their high school, and I came to AMA to take courses like trigonometry and physics." After finishing at AMA in 1935, Parkins attended VPI (Virginia Tech) where he worked toward a degree in industrial engineering.

When war broke out in Europe, Will registered for the draft. He took his physical in June of 1941 and was called to active duty in September, three months before the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor. Will recalls: *"On September 2, 1941, which just happened to be my 25th birthday, I boarded a bus full of other inductees and headed for Roanoke, then took a train to Petersburg... and on to Fort Lee."* After four weeks, Parkins was sent to Fort Belvoir, home of the Army Engineering School in Northern

Virginia near Mount Vernon. Given the opportunity to attend a Map Reproduction Course, Will accepted, and he was attending that school on 7 December 1941 when the Japanese attacked Pearl Harbor.



**Captain Will Parkins,
1952 Recall**



There followed a number of stateside assignments for Will Parkins: Camp Claiborne and Camp Polk, LA; back to Fort Belvoir, and then to Plattsburg, NY where he was assigned to the 649th Engineer Topographical Battalion. He went to Fort Dix, NJ, to Camp Pickett, VA, and to Camp Kilmer, NJ before boarding the *H. F. Alexander* on April Fool's Day 1942 for Oran, North Africa.

While in Africa, he was transferred to the 30th Engineer Topographical Battalion. Based for a while in Affreville, Algeria, he completed a third year on active duty, returning to the States in late 1944. He had a 21 day leave at home, but spent Christmas of that year near Seattle and sailed on New Year's Day 1945 for Honolulu. Stationed at Schofield Barracks, it was from there that he embarked on his mission with the top secret 48 map cases, plans for the never-to-be invasion of the Japanese homeland.

Back home for Christmas

When the war ended, Will came back to San Francisco on a carrier, took a train to Fort Bragg, NC, and was out of the service in time to have Christmas 1945 at home in Augusta County.

Will met his bride-to-be at a Christmas party that year and they married in 1947 and Will went to work at AMA.

Major Roller was a wonderful man," he says. "I ran the bank and had to have money on hand to give cadets when they made withdrawals. Major would go into Staunton to get cash, and by the time he got back to Fort Defiance, he has bought this person a load of coal and that person groceries for a week. He would come back to AMA with no money, and we would start all over again!"

Parkins stayed in the Army Reserve and retired in 1976 with 35 years of service at the grade of lieutenant colonel.

Cadets in the 60's and beyond will remember him as Colonel Parkins.



Will Parkins in Algeria, North Africa, 1944

World War II Posters FOR SALE!

A marvelous collection of World War II posters obtained for use at Reunion 2002 and now available to friends of AMA



These faithful reproductions of famous WW II posters are handsome indeed!

Each is shrink wrapped for maximum protection

AVAILABLE ONLY AT
THE AMA PX IN
THE AMA MUSEUM

Sorry. No mail orders.

In full vibrant colors which exactly duplicate the originals. These posters are available at \$15 each, or two for \$25.



Herb McCawley, '43, was German POW

Herb McCawley, '43, became an aviation cadet when he entered the service in World War II, but ended up transferring to infantry. He was in the 3rd Ranger Battalion in Italy when he was captured by German troops.

McCawley says his battalion was attached to General Mark Clark's 5th Army in Italy and assisted the US 2nd Corps in the failed end run at the Anzio beachhead 22 January 1944.

Historians generally believe that Clark unintentionally misused the Rangers, paratroopers and high grade infantry putting out brush fires, and McCawley agrees. "We just weren't trained to beef up the line," he says.

McCawley was captured at Cisterna



Herb McCawley,
18 year old
Army Air Corps
aviation cadet

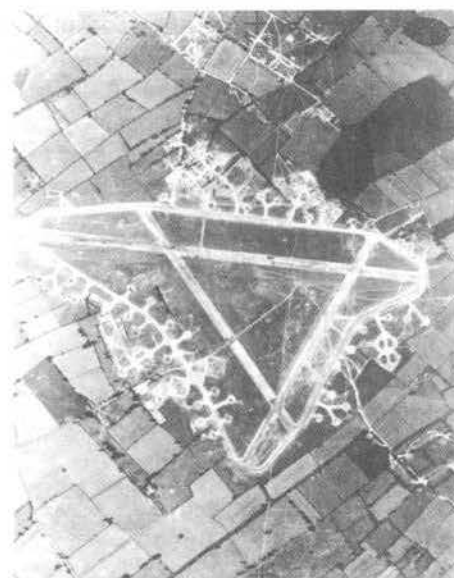
near the end of January and held as a prisoner-of-war for 15 months. He has donated to the AMA Museum the German POW dog tag which was issued to him at Stalag XII near Limburg, Germany, home of the famous if odorous cheese.

Herb now lives in Indian Harbour Beach, Florida.

Matt Ransom, '43, was once stationed at Deopham Green

To the east of the forested area of Norfolk, England lies Deopham Green where a "standard" American bomber base was constructed in 1942-43 with a 2,000 foot main runway and two intersecting 1,400 foot auxiliary runways. From here, B-17 Flying Fortresses began their raids on Germany in February of 1944.

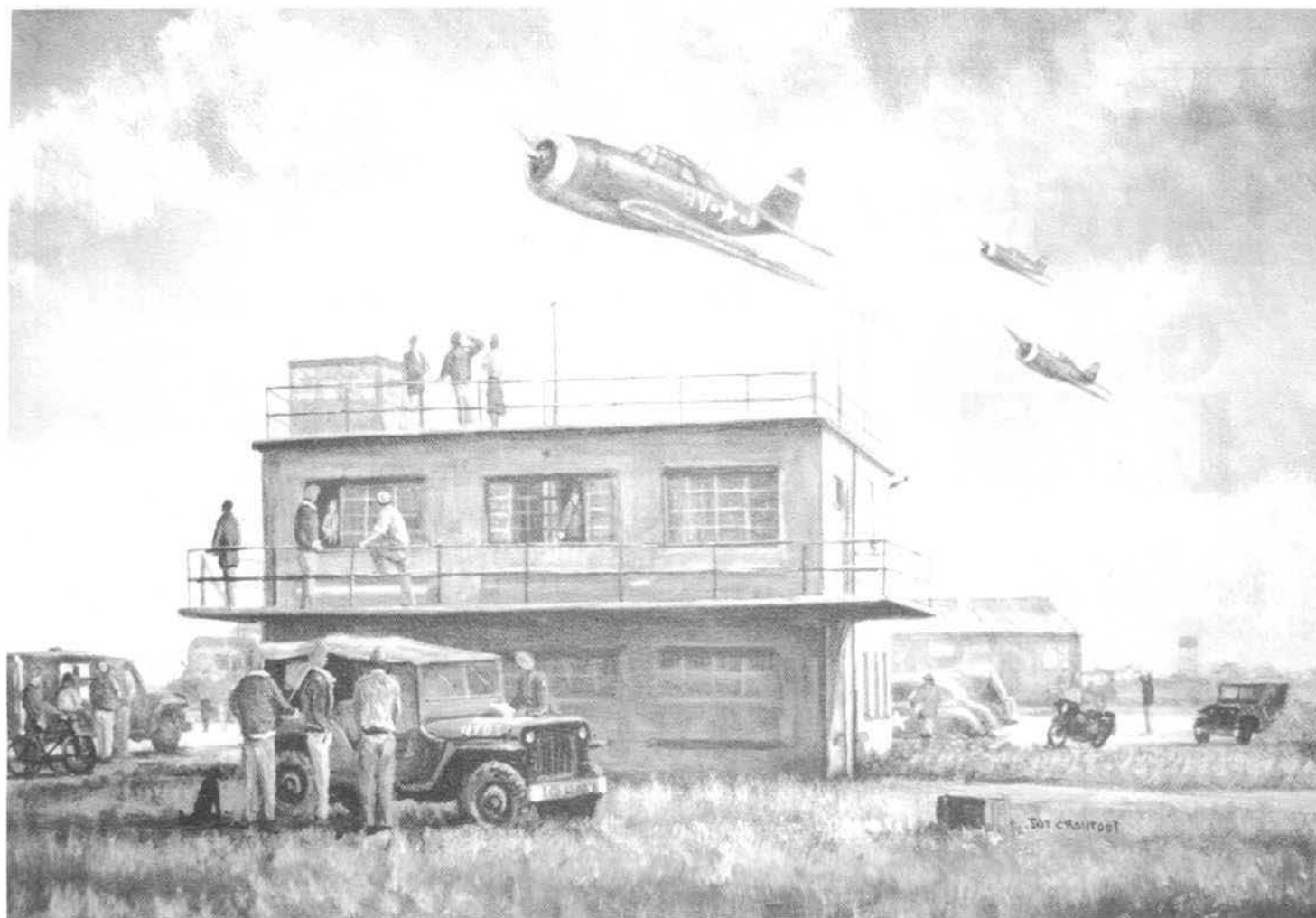
Sergeant Matt W. Ransom, III, '42, was killed in action on 12 October 1944 two miles west of the Royal Air Force Base at Lincolnshire. Matt, a member of the 728th Bomber Squadron of the 452th Bomber Group (H),



TYPICAL U.S. AIRFIELD in Britain during World War II. Three intersecting runways with a perimeter road around the base and pods where planes would be parked.

flew out of Deopham Green on his last flight and was killed as his crippled B-17 tried unsuccessfully to make an emergency landing.

Matt is buried in the beautiful American Military Cemetery located near Cambridge, England.



Major Joe Bell, '34, was based in England before moving to Germany where he was killed in action

Pictured above is the 9th Air Force field at Kingsnorth (Halesworth), England where **Major Joseph X. Bell, '34**, was stationed from April to July of 1944. From here and later from Aachen, Germany, Major Bell flew a P-47 in the 22nd Fighter Squadron of the 36th Fighter Group. He failed to return from an armed reconnaissance mission over Germany on 10 March 1945. His body was recovered late in the war and is buried at the U.S. Military Cemetery Henri-Chapelle, Belgium, an American cemetery which will be visited on the AMA World War II Battlefield tour in September-October of 2003. Drawing by Joe Crowfoot of Suffolk, UK..

The Class of '43 urged to come back for 60th

Chris Harrison, '43, the class agent for that year, thinks that there are at least 40 fellows from the Class of 1943 "sufficiently active to come back to AMA next year for our special 60th anniversary."

Harrison says that he and his classmates left Augusta "in a year of war, uncertain of anything... and a dispro-

portionate number died. Those of us who survived certainly have our memories, not just of the War, but of AMA."

Chris says that 2003 will be a special year for his class. "It probably is the last of the decade reunions that most of us world and war weary veterans will be able to make."

He said that graduation for most in his class meant entry into the armed services. "Let's finish our class at AMA next year just as we began to finish another job in '43. One Class, One Purpose," said Harrison.

Member of the Class of '43 can

contact Chris by e-mailing him at: cristl@dmv.com, or you can write to him at: 109 Pintale Road, Duck Neck, Chestertown, MD 21620.

The Bridge at Remagen + The Normandy beaches + A dinner cruise on the Seine + The site of the Malmedy Massacre + The Battle of the Bulge + The World War II surrender site + Over the Alps into Austria + Munich + Paris + Bastogne
THE 2003 AMA WW II TOUR
 See the center pullout for details

**Got
e-mail?**

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FAX?**

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37¢**

**SEND NEWS FOR THE
NEXT BAYONET!**

e-mail to: AMABayonet@aol.com

FAX to: 925 / 855-7342

Mail to: 529 Justin Morgan Drive
Alamo, CA 94527

**60 years ago
this month**

On 8 November 1942, 1st Lieutenant Charles Buckley of Mountain Home, California, AMA Class of 1934, G Company, 6th Armored Infantry Regiment, 1st Armored Division, was killed in action at the Port of Oran during the Allied invasion of North Africa.

He is one of 52 Augusta Military Academy alumni to be killed in World War II



REMEMBERING - From now through 1945, on the 60th anniversary of their deaths, AMA alumni will be honored with a posting, above, at the AMA Alumni House/Museum. Fifty-two Augusta boys died in World War II.



25 YEARS AGO, the Class of 1953 celebrated its 25th anniversary. Lew Munding, '53, sent in the photo and would like help in identifying some people. L. to r., front, Ann Fox; unknown; Howard Carter; Munding; Harold Chow; and, with beard, Karl Stassman. Back row, Lew's wife, Betsy; Jay Fox; Howard Califlower with his wife in front; Jock Bair, unknown, Tommy Simmons, Arthur Rogers and Ron Mahanes. Lew is looking for a big turnout for Reunion 2003 from the Class of '53!



51 YEARS APART
The picture at left is Buddy Harwood, '51, CO of Headquarters Company, and his date, at the Homecoming Dance in 1951.

The photo at the right is of Buddy and Pat in the AMA Museum in August of 2002 where he found the AMA Company Cup. On it, Buddy's name is engraved! He had the honor of being company commander when, for the first time, Headquarters Company won "Best Company" in 1951.



t's not that I am afraid to die. I just don't want to be there when it happens.

That quote is by Woody Allen, and there's more truth than jest in what he said. But you know what? We are all going to have that experience one of these days, and you want to be sure that your family knows exactly what your wishes are at a time like that.

One thing you'll want to think about is your will and any bequests you'll want to make. If your family knows which charities and non-profits you want to remember, it will make it easier for them.

We hope you will consider the AMA Foundation when you are making those decisions. The Foundation is the non-profit side of our AMA alumni efforts and supports our scholarship programs, the Alumni House/Museum, and The Bayonet.

If you'll let us know that you have made a commitment to leave something to AMA when you are no longer here, we'll enroll you in

The Roller Society

Think about it, and let us know if we can be helpful to you in making your decisions.

AMA Alumni Foundation, PO Box 100, Fort Defiance, VA 24437 * 540/248-3007

VISITORS



Jim Blackwell, '62, and Patsy



Mike Minunni, '73, and Abby



Scott Johnson, '80, with the Roller Rifles pennant.



Glen Hunter, '70, and family



Mike Houck, '79, his wife, Maggie, his son, Brian, and in the background, Professor Charles S. Roller, Sr., AMA's founder.



Lester Lawtor, '75, and his daughter, Amy, from Woodbridge, VA.



Keith Sterling, '76, at Reunion 2002. Photo by Brett Thompson, '75.



Lewie Kennett, '72, in his volunteer shirt.

VISITORS *These wonderful people have been recent visitors to our marvelous AMA Museum*

Michael Arrington, '76, from Madison, Alabama + **John Canevet**, '63, of Grosse Ile, Michigan + **Ron Reigelman**, '61, from Concord, North Carolina + **Bill Knox**, '42, from Charleston, West Virginia + David and Marg Nell O'Dowd, son-in-law and daughter of **Julian Quarles**, '35 + Bill and Lorraine Quarles, son and daughter-in-law of Julian + **Richard Nelson**, '44, from Roanoke + **John Zirkle**, '59, from Lugoff, South Carolina + John Edwards of Cambridge, England + **Colonel Will Parkins**, '35, and **Bill Parkins**, '70, of Bridgewater + **Ralph Lampie**, '59, from Staunton + Connie Snell, daughter-in-law of **Mike Snell**, '59, from Petersburg, West Virginia + Laura and Sabrina Hash, daughters of **Liz and John Hash**, '75, of Fort Defiance + **Wallace Cahoon**, '59, of Chesapeake + Ruth and **Art Trenton**, '43, of Petersburg, West Virginia + Phillip J. Epps of Ware, Massachusetts + Peggy Strain of Lynchburg who was lavish with her praise for **Paul Bratton**, '48, who showed her around the Museum + **Don Schwebel**, '75, from Petersburg + **Gary Nicholson**, '70, of Red Oak + Carolyn and Nigel Morris of Arlington + Janis and **Jay Ent**, '71, of Pitman, New Jersey + Ignacio Martin of Norfolk + **Bill Blakely**, '59, of Columbus, GA + Michael Riddle from Severn, MD + Hortense Plumb of Aberdeen, Scotland + Logyn and **W. Graven Neal**, '65, of Boston + **Keith Sterling**, '76, from Staunton + Jackie Szakaca of North Canton, Ohio + Tabby Auclair of Harrisonburg + **Victor Muncy**, '47, of

Bradenton, Florida + **Hilton Roller Grasty**, Colonel and Mrs. **Tom Roller's** daughter, and Virginia Somerville Hallock, Hilton's daughter, from Charlottesville + Martha Livick from Grottoes + Tristien Willey, grandson of Sue and **Rod Willey**, '51, from Glen Burnie, MD + **Mark Mendelsohn**, '60, of Arnold, Maryland + Elysa Cunningham from Florissant, Missouri + JoAnna McSharry of Newport News + Wade and Barbara Daffinee of Prince George + Ruby Bratton, wife of **Paul**, '48, of Millboro + Virna Plecker, granddaughter of **Bob Plecker**, '40 of Staunton + Kay Wilson of Woodbridge + **Archie Cade Holliday**, '48, from Midlothian + Al Shriner of Chesapeake + Tim McCoy of Blacksburg + Bunny and **Andy Turner**, '68, from Massanutten + Jane and **Phil Wharton**, '63, of Wise + **Richard Elder**, '58, from Royal Oak, Michigan + Hank and Doug Davis of Staunton + **Ernie Click**, '48, from Umatilla, Florida + **Dino Kavalieratos**, '75, from Washington, DC + Rich and Carol Henderson of Buffalo Junction + **Macon Brown**, '49, of Lahina, Hawaii + Michael Greiker of Yarmouthport, Massachusetts, SMA, '50 + Alan Bowersox of Charlotte, North Carolina + Vice Air Marshall Ronald Dick, RAF, Retd, of Sussex, England and Arlington + Katheryn and F. **Hampton Brown**, '66, of Lynchburg + **Ken Purks**, '56, of Bealton + **Jerry McFinn**, '62, from Richmond + **Robert Gooch**, '70, from Austin, Texas + **Arch Jones**, '69, from Wilmington, North Carolina + **Glenn Hunter**, '70, of Gloucester + Patsy and **James Blackwell**, '62, from Staunton + Trudy and **Jim Smith**, '66, from Selbyville, Delaware + **Donald Addington**, '62, of Jumping Branch, West Virginia + **Buddy Harwood**, '51, from Stuart, Florida + **Lewie Kennett**, '72, from Boones Mill. ☼

WATERFRONT DINING

the NAUGHTY GULL
Restaurant
& Pub



Lunch & Dinner Specials Daily

Tuesday Evenings: 2 Dinners for
\$20.95

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Regular Menu Items available

Open 7 days a Week

Happy Hour 4pm to 7pm

Sunday Brunch
9am-1:00 pm

\$1.00 Bloody Mary

w/ purchase of Brunch.

Note: Brunch is cooked to Order

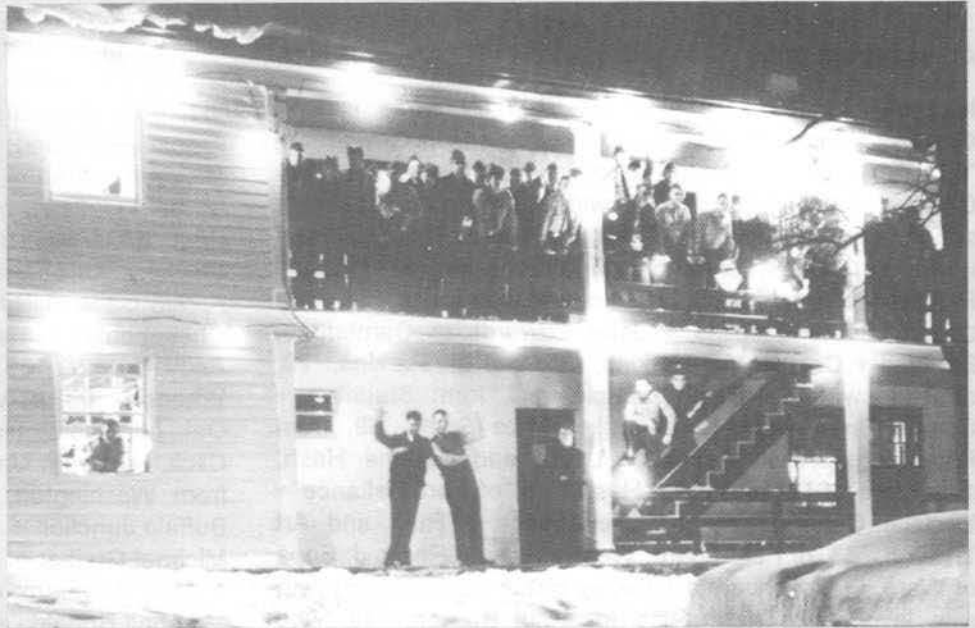
Located in: Spring Cove Marina adj. to Holiday Inn Solomons, MD

410-326-GULL (4855)

Charles Emmons ('56)

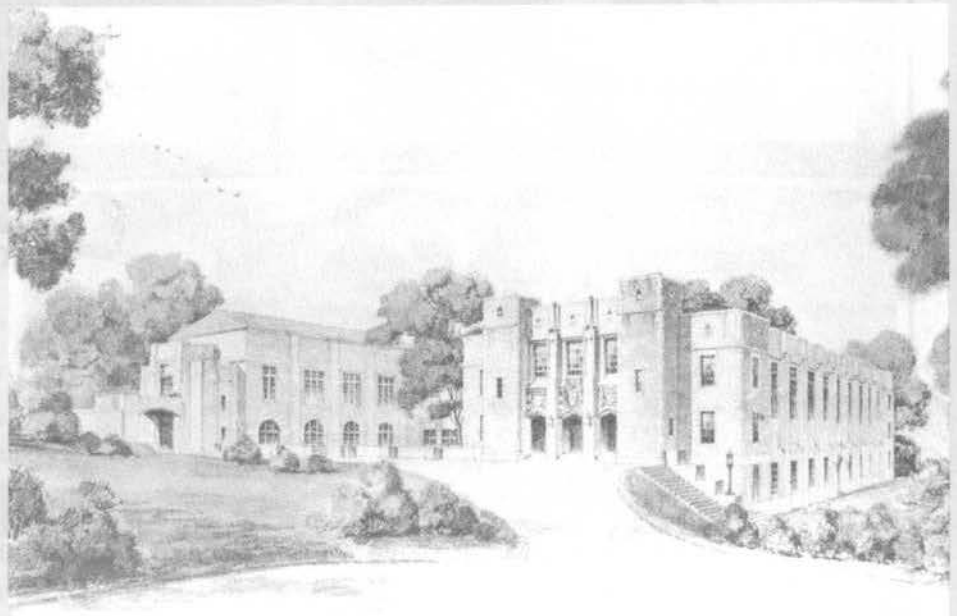
All specials subject to change ask for complete details

WINTER TIME - Was it CW Barracks or Band Barracks when you attended Augusta? It was Band Barracks in 1967 when this picture was shot. In the last years that the school was open, the building was not occupied but was used to store mattresses. One fire did moderate damage to the building, but a second blaze destroyed the CW Barracks, or Band Barracks.



READING TIME - Bob Harris, '54, who shot this photo, swears it wasn't staged. The summer issue of *The Bayonet* had just been delivered to Alumni House, and all were eager to read it, says Bob. Clockwise, standing with suspenders, Paul Bratton, '48; Gary Nicholson, '70; Liz Hash, Ben Zinkhan, '60; Goodloe Saunders, '57; Colonel Will Parkins, '35; Billy Parkins, '70; John Hash, '75; and Duke Fancher, '58.

PLANNING TIME - An artist's concept of what the new AMA Gymnasium would look like when constructed in 1927-28. Before the gym was built, there was an oval track inside what we knew as the Big Room. That room was AMA's gym until the handsome new building was built and dedicated in 1928, just a year before the Great Depression caught the nation in its grip.



William Drake, '39

Helped get Yorktown ready for the decisive Battle of Midway

On 29 May 1942, the carrier *USS Yorktown* floated out of a Pearl Harbor dry dock to join a U.S. task force 250 miles from Midway Island. As she headed out to sea, hundreds of men who had worked nonstop for three full days to make her seaworthy could fall into bed for some much needed rest, among them **William Drake, '39**.

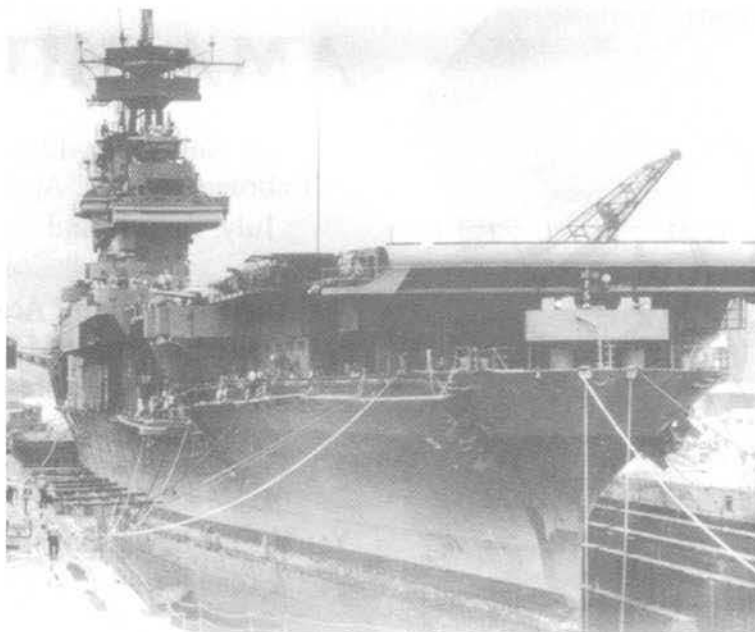
Yorktown had arrived at Pearl Harbor 72 hours previously, suffering serious damage from the Battle of Coral Sea. In fact, the Japanese were sure that they had sunk her. Several Japanese bombs had penetrated her decks and her captain estimated that it would take three months, not three days, to make *Yorktown* seaworthy again.

But the United States did not have three months. Our intelligence had discovered that a Japanese invasion fleet and a number of Japanese carriers were headed for Midway Island, the capture of which would put Japanese aircraft in range to strike a variety of American targets.

Admiral Nimitz orders

"Admiral Nimitz told the work crews that he had to have *Yorktown* ready for sea in three days," Drake remembered. "We didn't see how that was possible, but they put some 1,200 men to work around the clock to patch her up and get her back to sea."

There was no time to make blueprints. Templates of parts that needed to be replaced were made out of wood and taken to nearby machine shops where the needed pieces were manufactured. Electricians replaced damaged wiring, plumbers restored broken steam and water lines, and welders worked over their brilliant arcs without letup. Drake, a Navy Department draftsman, created many on the spot remedies for the big ship's many ills.



***Yorktown* in dry dock at Pearl Harbor as she underwent repairs to fix damage suffered in the Battle of the Coral Sea. This photo was made sometime between 26 and 29 May 1942. Just a week later, the carrier would play a major role in defeating the Japanese at Midway only to be sunk by a multitude of enemy actions.**

"Even while we were hard at it, they began to load on supplies and ammunition," Drake said. "The day she left dry dock, *Yorktown* took on new aircraft... Some workers were still on board doing their repair work when the ship sailed."

As any historian can tell you, the Battle of Midway changed the course of the Pacific War. Planes from the *Yorktown* sank the carrier *Soryu*. The Japanese lost four carriers in all, and the invasion fleet turned around and headed back to Japan. Though the war would drag on for three more years, Japan was never again on the offensive after Midway. During the battle, *Yorktown* was hit again, abandoned, and finally sunk by a Japanese sub on 7 June 1942.

"I don't think people thought a lot about the 1,200 men who worked without sleep to make the *Yorktown* fit for sea," said Drake. "Without the *Yorktown* at Midway, we could have lost that battle."

When Drake attended AMA, he lived in Wilmington, Ohio. He was a civilian employee of the Navy in Hawaii when Pearl Harbor was bombed. After the war ended, Drake lived for a



It's 1700 hours on 4 June 1942. Severely damaged, the *Yorktown* lists badly. Three days later, struck by a Japanese torpedo, the carrier sank.

while in California. He died in 1997 in Reno, Nevada. ☉



October is a good month to plan a visit to the **AMA MUSEUM**

(So are November, December, January,
February, March, April, May, June,
July, August and September!)

The Augusta Military Academy Museum,
located on the AMA campus on
Route 11 in Fort Defiance,
is continually changing
its displays

You'll find new things with every visit!
Great for adults and children!

Now featured: A unique 60th anniversary tribute to veterans of World War II

This display has earned rave notices! Not only from AMA alumni and friends, but from area residents and tourists visiting Augusta County.

In addition, see what cadet rooms looked like at AMA. Visit the sports trophy room. See displays of uniforms from the 19th and 20th Centuries, videos of cadets marching, the flag that flew over AMA's main barracks on Pearl Harbor Day, and a tribute to Jack Manch, a Staunton resident, who flew in the Doolittle Raid on Tokyo in World War II. Trace the history of AMA, a major educational and economic part of Augusta County for 110 years. All in an 1870 house, an architectural treasure restored by loving hands to the way it looked when it was built by the school's founder just after the Civil War.

Open Thursday through Sunday from 10 AM until 5 PM
Special tours can be arranged at other times



Hanging up his whistle

Joe Cochran, '62, ends 35 year coaching career

He plans to fish, work out, play golf with his wife, and spend many happy hours at the U.S. Historical Landmark 18-room house built by his great-great-grandfather with advice and counsel from Thomas Jefferson.

Joe Cochran, '62, came to AMA as a senior new cadet in the fall of 1961. In the short time he was at Augusta, the Staunton native was on the swim and track teams, and played Tiger Football for Coach Plumskey.

After AMA, Cochran attended Richmond Professional Institute (now Virginia Commonwealth University), where he met his wife, Inez. She played basketball for RPI and he was quick to notice her smooth moves on the court.

After much consideration, Joe decided to major in physical education so he could work with young people. He got his coaching start at Midlothian High in Richmond while still a student at RPI. After graduation, he came to Robert E. Lee High School in Staunton where for 13 years he was track coach, winning the state championship in 1977. He also worked with Lee's varsity football coach and was basketball coach at John Lewis Junior High.

Won district titles

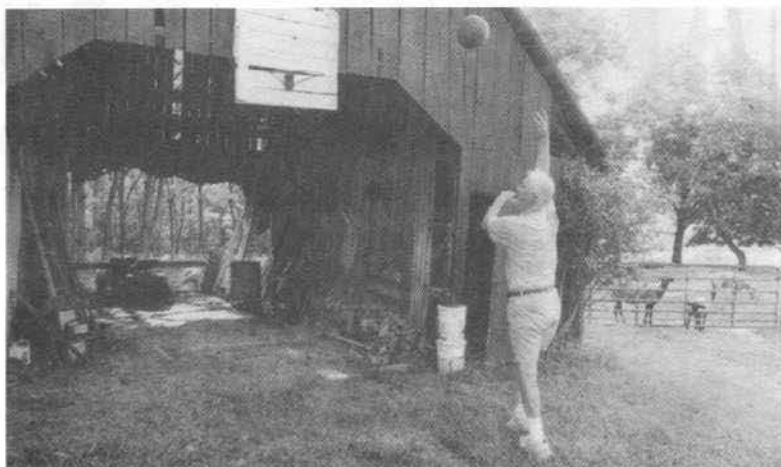
Cochran moved to Broad Run High School in Augusta County as boys' basketball coach. *"We won three Northwest District titles at Broad Run, but the most enjoyable was the year my son, David, played for me as a senior,"* Cochran said.

He also coached Marcus Harris, a junior at Eastern Mennonite University, who is slated to be co-captain of the Royals next year.

By 1992, the old farm place was going downhill and Joe took the basketball coaching job at Stuarts Draft. He coached and taught physical ed at Stuarts Draft for ten years before retiring. Joe says, *"We used to work all Saturday and Sunday on the farm... It took until Wednesday to recover. It was just too much for us."* Now, he will have nothing but time to work on the old place.

Joe's great-great-grandfather was a member of the Virginia House of Burgesses and a friend of Jefferson. The architecture of the house has a Jeffersonian flavor with the long, curving wall in front of the house reminiscent of the undulating brick wall on the campus of the University of Virginia. *"The bricks in the wall were laid without a foundation,"* Cochran says. *"The curves in the wall keep it from falling."*

Cochran said that the brick wall enclosed a garden. *"At night, a worker would remove a brick and replace it the next morning. More often than not, they would find a rabbit in the garden which*



CAPTAIN HOOK - Joe Cochran, '62, retired high school basketball coach, tries a hook shot at a hoop nailed to the barn on his family farm.



**Joe Cochran,
'62 Recall**

turned into a meal."

The old home is called "Folly" because people wanted to know why a gentleman who was single would build such a big house, says Cochran.

During the Civil War, two Union soldiers made the mistake of knocking at the door of the house. *"My great-grandfather took them prisoner and hauled them off to Richmond where they were put in jail."*

San Francisco trip

Retirement will give Joe and Inez an opportunity to visit their older son, Joseph, in San Francisco where he creates video games. They plan to take their golf clubs along to play some of the many beautiful courses in the Bay area.

Cochran says, as he looks back on his long career, that he has always wanted his players to find something they like, and to work hard being a success at it.

"I hope the youngsters I have taught have found this," he says. *"A lot of them have gone into teaching because they enjoy it... It has been fun and rewarding for me to be a teacher and a coach, but now it's time to move on."*

Move on and enjoy life with Inez in the 184-year-old family house filled with so many warm memories.



Joe Cochran's 18-room home was built by his great-great-grandfather in 1818 with architectural ideas from Thomas Jefferson.

AMA PAVERS

You can remember a fellow cadet, a teacher, a friend, or a parent. You can honor a living person who is important in your life. Thank your parents for sending you to AMA.

Tell your mate that you love her or him.

These paver bricks line the walk leading up the hill to the AMA Alumni House/Museum.

They form a patio at the top of the hill. Pavers ordered now will be installed

IN TIME FOR REUNION 2003.

ALL FRIENDS OF AUGUSTA ARE INVITED TO PARTICIPATE!

Alumni, families of alumni, teachers, children, and AMA friends.

**Fill in the blanks below. Please PRINT! Only one paver per form, please.
Copy this form to order additional pavers**

Name _____ Class _____

Address _____ City, State, ZIP _____

Phone (____) _____ E-mail _____



Number _____

Expiration date _____

Signature _____

WHAT SIZE PAVER DO YOU WANT?

___ 4"x8" BRICK - \$50

___ 8"x8" BRICK - \$100

**When you buy a paver, you are supporting
the AMA Alumni House/Museum**

Please PRINT what you want engraved on your brick below.

Maximum lettering: 4" X 8" - 3 lines of no more than 12 characters each

8" X 8" - 5 lines of no more than 12 characters each

1) _____

2) _____

3) _____

4) _____

5) _____

**NOTE: spaces and
punctuation marks
count as characters!**

Make check payable to:

AMA FOUNDATION

Mail to:

AMA Alumni Foundation

P. O. Box 100

Fort Defiance, VA 24437

Excerpts from "Letters to Drayton"

The days after Pearl Harbor, the Christmas holiday & a rifle match

By Loy "Smiley" Collingwood, '43

Distressed that history books today have been sanitized and stories of the past distorted, Smiley Collingwood set out to correct the situation by writing to his first grandchild, Drayton, to tell him how it really happened. In the last issue, Smiley, Angus Hines, '42, and the late Billy Haycox, '43, had just learned over Hines' shortwave radio that the Japanese had attacked Pearl Harbor. Smiley picks up the story:

Angus had pulled his amateur radio operator's handbook from his locker and located a time zone chart of the world. He found what he was looking for: "Smiley, it says here it's about 4,000 miles from Tokyo to Honolulu. That's almost twice as far as it is from California to Honolulu. Nobody has bombers that can fly that far without refueling. Wonder where those planes could have come from?" "Darned if I know," I said. "I never studied much about that part of the world." Taking off my headset, I sat down on Billy's bunk and thought to myself, what would those guys hope to gain by attacking a large country like ours? Maybe the whole thing was just a big mistake. On the other hand, if it's not a mistake, does that mean that we are at war?

Clang! Clang! Clang! The alarm reverberated from the sentry box interrupting the Sunday afternoon stillness. I opened the door and stepped to the railing on the stoop. There stood the Commandant, Major Roller. The Major, smartly attired in tan cavalry breeches with Sam Brown belt, waited patiently while the OD again rattled the gong. Clang! Clang! Clang! All around the barracks cadets stood attentively, lining the three stoops waiting to hear what Major had to say.

The Big Boy speaks

"Gentlemen," he began solemnly. "This is a sad day. A very sad day. I've just heard news that, without warning, Japanese planes have attacked our bases in the Hawaiian Islands, and we have suffered casualties. I know many of you have fathers and other family members in the service. Some may even be stationed in Hawaii. My first thought was to cancel Dress Parade for this afternoon. Instead, I've decided that we should go ahead and show support for our fighting men over there by having our best review of the year.

"The most important thing we can all do now is to be patient. Just as soon as there is more official news, I'll let you know. That's all I can tell you just now. As you were..."

I went back inside to join Angus. Soon, cadets jammed the room asking for more news. Everyone seemed to be talking at the same time. Angus took off his headset and stood up. "Look," he said with a stern expression, "there just aren't any more details available. One transmission said that more than

2,000 planes attacked Pearl Harbor, several battleships were sinking, and some cruisers and destroyers had received major damage. Many of our planes were destroyed on the ground. That's all I know. You don't have to leave, but will someone please close the damned door. It's getting downright cold in here."

As I rose to leave, I looked at Angus: "What do you make of all this?" He answered, "Beats me, Smiley, but it surely does sound serious, doesn't it? Seems to me we're in war whether we want to be or not. Why don't you come by after parade, and we'll check again. I'm sure there will be a lot of information on the evening news, too."

Big Barracks unusually quiet

Big Barracks was usually a noisy place on Sunday afternoons, but today it was noticeably quiet with only the occasional banging of a door to interrupt the stillness. Doug had left to call his mother in Washington, DC, and I headed down to the rifle range to get some practice. Bunky Harriman, the team captain, had already unlocked the door to the range and opened the large closet where we kept the rifles. The

Army required all military school rifle teams to fire identical weapons which were .22 calibre barrels mounted on .03 stocks with iron sights.

Within minutes, Stafford Whittle came in, and the three of us set out to make a contest of it. Practicing in the prone and sitting positions could be pretty boring. So when Sergeant Wilson, the coach, wasn't around, we would set dimes on their ends, holding them in place on the target mounts with blue thumbtacks. Of course, at fifty feet, we couldn't see the dime's outline, so we'd aim just slightly above the center of the blue dots. When hit dead center, the dimes flattened into something looking quite like silver butterflies. Usually, the loser had to buy the sodas, but today nobody seemed all that thirsty.

After an hour or so we called it quits, cleaned the rifles and returned to prepare for the Sunday Review. By the time the corps had formed for parade, the temperature had dropped another ten degrees as a flurry of light snow began to cover the parade ground. Considering the freezing conditions, the parade turned out to be a big success. Everyone, including D Company, the youngest cadets, marched in step. It seemed as though, during the past three hours, the entire Corps of Cadets had aged a couple of years.

Major Roller reviewed the parade mounted on a large roan gelding, something he usually reserved for special occasions. As he and First Captain John Minor cantered past each company, even spectators parked in their cars surrounding the parade ground could sense the stiffened military bearing of the entire corps. Make no mistake about it: although some were only 12 years old, these young men were preparing for war. They might not have realized it when they awoke this morning,

(See Drayton, continued on page 58)

Major Roller reviewed the parade mounted on a large roan gelding

We've only just begun...

The Carpenters had a hit song with this title. And the words have an application to the work we are doing at AMA.

We have finished with the renovation of the House. But we have NOT finished paying for it!

**AND OUR CONTRIBUTIONS
HAVE DECLINED
ALARMINGLY!**

We "borrowed from ourselves" to get the job done, and this money must be paid back. There also are expenses for the day-to-day operations of the AMA Alumni House/Museum.

We need your help NOW.

**Look into your wallet, and into your heart.
Can you write a check TODAY?
LET'S FINISH THE JOB !**

Contributions

These contributions were received so far this year to help keep the AMA dream alive.

GIVING LEVELS

Patron.....\$2,500 or more
Benefactor.....\$1,000 to \$2,499
Blue Streak Sponsor....\$500 to \$999
Blue & White Champion.....
.....\$250 to \$499
Blue Leader.....\$100 to \$249
White Leader.....\$50 to \$99
Cadet Club.....Up to \$50

PATRONS

John Lovin
Estate of Mickey Gordon, '39

BENEFACTORS

Tommy Simmons, '53
Goodloe Saunders, '57
John Henderson, '69
Hilton Roller Grasty
Garry Granger, '71
Brian Gardner, '52
A. C. Coleman, '58
Bob Bradford, '50
John Botcheller, '67

BLUE STREAKS

Steve Trent, '70
Leecie Scott
Gladys Sandridge
Tom Roller, '36
George Holt, '60

BLUE & WHITE CHAMPIONS

Alfredo Zayas, '72
Andy Turner
Francis Saunders, '39
Jorge Rovirosa, '70
Billy Parkins, '70
Will Parkins, '35
Jerry Izenberg, '48
Angus Hines, '42
Rebecca Granger
Jim Councill, '49

BLUE LEADER

Fred Wineland, '43
Rod Willey, '51
Jim White, '52
Phil Wharton, '63
Rick Welch, '67

Al Wattay, '53
Hal Walters, '48
E. Lee Trinkle, '53
Mitchell Toms, '67
Paul Thomson, '72
Delorise Sterling
Lars Steib, '74
Colonel Paul Sposito, '51
Frank Spencer, '49
Charles Smith, '67
Fred Shappee, '50
Henry Serwat, '57
Howard Rosenthal, '68
Bobby Rhea, '47
Steve Rhatigan, '68
Marianne Reissig
Robert Ray, '62
Julian Quarles, '35
Frank Pursel, '45
Alan Poole, '67
John Paulsen, '71
C. A. Pascale, '69
Gene O'Neal, '69
Shawn Ogimachi, '77
Van Nitz, '74
Byrd Newton, '62
Reed Nettles, '72
Herb McCawley, '43
Reverend Jim Lupton, '50
Thad Lora, '48
Mal and Linda Livick
Gene Leverett, '51
Scott Leavel, '78
L. M. Lafollette, '50
Bill Knox, '42
Bill Kerr, '40
Dave Hunt, '59
John Hopkins, '39
Harley Hope, '47
Buddy Harwood, '51
Bob Harris, '54
Bob Guggenheimer, '43
Jay Gregg, '49
Charles Emmons, '56
John Codling, '44
Bernard Cockrell, '54
Blaine Clarke, '72
Jim Chezem, '48
Ed Chauncey, '49
Tom Buchanan, '72
Lawrence Buchanan
Mary Brammer
Nick Boddie, '67
Tom Behrendt, '40
Jim Atchison, '73
Ed Adam, '35

WHITE LEADER

Jim Williams, '65
Bob Walker, '75
Don Tucker, '63
Dorothy Thacker
Nick Syropoulos, '69
Frank Shultz, '41
Cole Sandridge, '52
George Reaves, '69
Bill Ragland, '52
Jimmy Pigg, '46
R. M. Parker, '51
Johnny Pappas, '47
Carl Oliver, '67
Phil Myers, '71
Tommy Mitchell, '52
Richard McLaughlin, '49
Dave McCulloch, '72
Cereta Lamphere
Gray Kinnie, '49
Patricia Kerr
Bill Horan, '62
Ken Hoke, '54
Jack Hodge, '51
Art Henderson, '41
Marjorie Hayes
John Hash, '75
Bill Harris, '48
Colonel Dean Hanson, '63
Bob Graber, '48
Victor Gomez, '69
Don Everitt, '63
Mike Elliott, '41
Bill Dickinson, '49
Charles Collinge, '46
Dave Brewer, '46
Alan Berliere, '64
Colonel Rutland Beard, '42
John Bair, '53
Frank Badalson, '71
Jean Acosta, '37

CADET CLUB

Richard Wilding, '48
Dave Trimble, '60
Stonewall Navy League
Gordon Saunders, '60
Jim O'Hara, '39
Henry Nalven, '44
E. W. Michaels, '47
Joe McCue, '66
Gabriel Lluch, '53
Lew Lepper, '47
John Hevener, '44
Joe and Evy Harman
Howard Guffey, '48
Guy Gooding, '49
John Fox, '53
Jim Crawford, '61
Ed Click, '50
Charles Burgess, '63
Richard Bonin
Charles Baker, '66
Joe Andicko, '43



BAR MITZVAH - This interesting picture of Andrew Miller, '75, was sent in by him. At age 13, he had his Bar Mitzvah and his parents had him wear his AMA uniform for that proud day. Miller owns a chain of carpet cleaning companies in Northeastern Ohio. He lives in Canton.

Emphasis on WW II

War veterans asked to tell their stories

The veterans of all American wars are being asked to tell their stories to the Library of Congress as part of a national Veterans History Project. The undertaking includes World War II, the Korean War, the Vietnam War and Desert Storm.

The project has been established to encourage Americans to record oral histories of men and women who have served in various branches of the military during 20th Century conflicts in which the United States was involved. Participants are encouraged to collect stories from veterans of all America's wars, but given the advanced age of World War II vets, a special emphasis is being placed on obtaining their testimony.

To learn more about the project and how to submit an oral history, phone, toll free, 1/888/371-5848. Leave your name and address and the Library of Congress will send you an information kit to tell you how to proceed.

From Colonel Hoover's attic

After Colonel Hoover passed away, family members turned over to the Alumni Association many boxes of photos and slides which had been stored in the colonel's attic. Most had no information to identify them.



Who are the three fellows at the left with what appears to be fencing equipment? And what year?

And who are the two guys below in front of Big Barracks? And what year do you think this was taken?

E-mail answers to:
AMABayonet@aol.com

Write: *The Bayonet*
529 Justin Morgan Drive
Alamo, CA 94507
FAX 925/855-7342

In the last issue, we printed the two photos, below, and asked for your help in IDing these cadets. **Lew Mundin**, '53, was the first to identify the two weight lifters as the late **Whitt Sessoms**, '53, and **Ken Hoke**, '54. We had many suggestions about who the four cadets, below, right, are. **Jim Chezem**, '48, and **Richard McLaughlin**, '49, identified themselves (Jim is back, right, and Richard is front, left.) They both agree that the cadet, right, front, is the late **Zim Major**, '48. But who is the fourth guy? Chezem thinks it might be **Jock Shirley**. **Duncan Wong**, '52, thinks it's **George Crispen**, '48. What do you think?



The Roller Legacy: some direct descendants of AMA's founder, Professor Charles Roller



COLONEL TOM'S SIDE - In the AMA Museum, Connor and Patrick Andrews examine a wooden rifle used by the junior cadets in AMA's J Barracks while their young sister, Madeleine, looks on. Their parents are Malcolm and Elizabeth Andrews. Elizabeth is Colonel Tom Roller's great granddaughter and the granddaughter of Hilton Roller Grasty. So, that makes Connor, Patrick and Madeleine the great-great-great-grandchildren of AMA's founder, Professor Charles S. Roller, Sr.



THE BIG BOY'S SIDE - These are some of Mal and Linda Livick's grandchildren. The twin boys on either end are Mike and Steve, sons of Lee Livick Hahn. The boy in the white shirt is Rob, Lee's oldest. Second from left, back row, is Trey Livick, son of Mal Livick, Jr. The boy and girl in the front are Wesley and Sallie Livick, both children of Mal, Jr. These are the great-great grandchildren of General Roller. Mike is holding the helmet that the Big Boy wore when he was in France in World War I.

Two sides of Professor Roller's family

PROFESSOR CHARLES S. ROLLER, SR.
father of
COLONEL THOMAS J. ROLLER
father of *
HILTON ROLLER GRASTY
mother of
VIRGINIA HALLOCK
mother of
ELIZABETH ANDREWS
mother of
CONNOR, PATRICK & MADELEINE

* Colonel and Mrs. Roller also had a son, Thomas A. Roller, who lives in California

PROFESSOR CHARLES S. ROLLER, SR.
father of
GENERAL CHARLES S. ROLLER, JR.
father of
CHARLES S. ROLLER, III *
father of
LINDA ROLLER LIVICK
mother of
LEE LIVICK HANH AND MAL LIVICK, JR.
parents of
ROB, MIKE, STEVE, TREY, WESLEY AND SALLIE

* Charles Roller, III, was killed in an auto accident in 1938, and General Roller became "Daddy" to Linda

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Drayton continued from page 53 but that message was certainly pasted to the inside of their foreheads now.

By Monday morning, three inches of powder snow covered the ground. **Colonel Fulton**, head of AMA's ROTC detachment, scrapped the military tactics exercise scheduled for that morning. Instead, we all planned to listen to President Roosevelt address the Congress. News from the Pacific was not good. In addition to the attack on Pearl Harbor, Japanese planes also bombed Clark Field, our airbase near Manila. Reportedly, that strike had wiped out most of our B-17s there on the ground.

At lunch, Major Roller usually took the opportunity to pass along any instructions he had for cadets: *"That was an excellent review you put on yesterday,"* he said. *"One of the finest I can remember."* He closed by directing his remarks to those cadets who were at least 18 years old. *"Gentlemen, I know you feel a strong moral responsibility to volunteer for military service now. As I said yesterday, be patient and apply your energy to your classroom work and military training. After graduation, there will be plenty of time for you to serve your country."*

The snow and cold weather discouraged many cadets from boarding the school buses for town. Most seemed content to defer their Christmas shopping until they got home. I would have gone to the rifle range again, but Bunky had left for town and took the keys with him.

That evening, Major Roller entered the Mess Hall just as the battalion was finishing dinner. He looked tired and seemed concerned. As he stood to speak, all conversation stopped.

"Gentlemen, I want to tell you again how well you all did in yesterday's parade. Now then, I'd like all cadets who are, or will be, 18 before the first of June to remain here with me in the Mess Hall for a few minutes. Mister First Captain, you may dismiss the rest of the battalion."

During the 15-minute study all break that evening, I went to Angus' room to find out what Major had had to say. Apparently, that afternoon while in Staunton on town pass, a number of cadets had gone to recruiting offices to enlist. Anticipating that something like that might happen, Major Roller had alerted the recruiting officers and arranged to have any enrollment applications held aside and not validated for the time being. At the Mess Hall meeting, he suggested that he could enroll all the older cadets in the Virginia Militia. That would allow them to finish the school year and graduate before joining the service. Angus said that most everyone in the room thought Major's suggestion made a lot of sense.

Christmas vacation

The days remaining before Christmas vacation seemed to go by in double time. Only one week remained until examinations, and then we'd be on our way home for the holidays. The situation in the South Pacific grew worse. The Japanese had inflicted much more damage at Pearl Harbor than originally reported. To make matters worse, in the Philippines Japanese forces were moving steadily on Manila.

There had been one encouraging development though. On Friday 12 December, the New York *Times* carried a War Department communiqué confirming the sinking of a 29,000 ton Japanese battleship thought to be the *Haruna*. The

following day the same sources confirmed that it was Captain Colin P. Kelley, Jr. who "had successfully attacked the battleship, putting it out of commission. In the destruction of this important unit of the Japanese fleet, Captain Kelley lost his life." That Sunday, the 14th, the *Times* carried more details. Under a picture of Captain Kelley's wife and son, they wrote, "Her husband, an Army flier, was killed in action after scoring three hits on the Japanese battleship *Haruna*, leaving her in flames. The vessel later went to the bottom." Within days, Colin Kelley was posthumously awarded the DSC, and the country had its first hero of World War II.

"Lucky Strike green has gone to war"

It was wonderful to be home for Christmas, with time to relax with my family and visit old friends. But the war had a sobering effect on everyone and everything. Almost overnight, advertisements for War Bonds appeared on outdoor billboards as well as on the radio. Even the announcer for the regular Saturday night broadcast of Your Hit Parade reminded us that, "Lucky Strike Green has gone to war." The familiar green cigarette package with the red bullseye had now become white with a red bullseye because the manufacturer, American Tobacco Company, could no longer import the proper ink from Europe.

Each day, the news seemed worse. Headlines read, "Wake Island falls to the Japanese," December 23; "Hong Kong taken by the Japanese," December 25. On 26 December, General MacArthur, knowing he could not defend Manila, declared it an

open city. The following day, Japanese planes defiantly bombed the undefended city, starting huge fires. All three Pittsburgh newspapers carried lead stories expressing outrage.

Although the stark reality of the situation did not go unnoticed in our family (over the holidays),

never once did any of my family mention the obvious. The war in the Pacific was going to be around a long time, certainly long enough for me to be in it.

When it came time to return to Augusta, Dad and Mother drove me to the old P&LE Station on the south side of the Monongehela River to catch the morning B&O train to Washington. Reservations on trains between Pittsburgh and Washington were scarce because the large steel corporations had top priority. Their people went back and forth daily for meetings with the War Production Board. Once in a while, there was a cancellation. With the help of the purchasing agent for United Engineering and Foundry, Dad was able to get me a seat.

That night as I trudged through the main arch at Augusta, everything looked the same, but there seemed to be a more serious attitude throughout the school. Many cadets had fathers who were in the service. They didn't talk much about the war, but you could tell that they were worried about it, especially the juniors, the little guys.

Japanese sub shells California

On 23 February, the Associated Press broke a story that sent chills down the spines of Americans from the coast of California to New York. That evening just after sunset off the coast of Santa Barbara, the calm waters of the Pacific parted as a Japanese submarine surfaced and began shelling the Barnsdall oil refinery. The following day, a late edition of the

Many cadets had fathers who were in the service... but they didn't talk much about the war.

New York Times headlined the event "SUBMARINE SHELLS CALIFORNIA OIL PLANT." The story said, "(The submarine) was lying idly on the surface. Then it began shelling, shot after shot, with great regularity... The firing lasted for twenty minutes... Radio stations went off the air immediately..." Wow, I thought, those people out in California have plenty of reasons to be scared.

Chicken pox strikes

The week before our rifle match with Fishburne, I awoke to find my face and stomach covered with small red blotches. **Mother Mac**, the school nurse, said I had chicken pox and ordered me to stay in the infirmary. Each day, Doug brought my assignments and left them with the nurse. I completed the work and gave the papers to Mother Mac so he could pick them up the next day. By Wednesday, two days before the match, I began feeling my old self again. When the doctor made his rounds that day, I asked if he would discharge me in time for the match. He shook his head and said he thought it would be Saturday or Sunday before he could let me out of the infirmary. This was a big disappointment. I had not missed a match, and particularly didn't want to miss the last one of the season.

During the week, I noticed that the doctor visited the infirmary early each morning. As I began to feel better, Mother Mac looked in on me less frequently, and then only before meals to check my temperature. Each afternoon, Doug would go by the PX, pick up a cold drink and bring it to me. When he knocked on my window, I'd first close the room door, then slide the window up a few inches. He'd fill me in on the news, and we'd chat for a few minutes. I told him what the doctor said: *"Doug, if Sergeant Wilson would let me fire on Friday, I'm sure I could sneak out of here and no one would know the difference. Heck, for the past few days, except for meals, the nurse hardly ever comes to check on me. Would you mind asking the Sergeant if he wants me to fire, assuming I can find a way to get out of here."* Doug said, *"Sure, Smiley. I'll stop by to see him on my way back from classes. If he's not there, I should catch him before drill this afternoon."*

Doug was a great roommate and a good friend. He was about six feet with reddish blond hair and a ready smile. Because we were about the same height, the administration assigned us both to the same company and paired us as roommates.

When it came time to do my assignments that evening, I had trouble concentrating on the lessons. Instead, in the back of my mind, I kept searching for a way to get out of the infirmary and back in again without anyone seeing me. When the doctor arrived the following morning, I asked again if I could be released in time for the match. *"Son, I told you yesterday that I'd discharge you Saturday or Sunday. Now, don't ask me that again. You don't want to be giving the chicken pox to everyone on both teams, do you?"*

The district championship

When Doug came around noontime, I quietly opened the window, and he said, *"Hi, Smiley. I saw Sergeant Wilson. He said he would really like to have you fire. He heard that Fork Union beat Staunton last week. If you all could win Friday, there's a good chance you'll win the district championship."*

With that good news, I asked, *"Is there a way you could*

bring me some clothes just before lunch formation tomorrow? If you can, tell Sergeant Wilson that I'll be at the range at 1600 sharp. He'd have to let me fire right away. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to get back here before the nurse comes around at dinner time."

Doug was concerned about how I'd get out: *"How 'bout this window? Can you get it open far enough to slide out?"* I pushed up on the frame as hard as I could. He was right. I couldn't raise the window more than about six inches. *"Doug, you push up on the bottom while I pull on the top."* The window jerked loose and slid up about another six inches. Good: I could get through there. Quietly, we lowered the window and Doug waved goodbye. *"I'll be here tomorrow about noon. Do you want your overcoat or jacket?"* I thought a jacket would be best and asked Doug to roll up a tie and put it in the jacket pocket.

Heart beating with excitement

The next day went like clockwork. The nurse came in a little before noon, took my temperature and brought lunch. I could feel my heart beating with excitement and hoped it wouldn't affect my temperature. No sooner had Mother Mac left than there was a knock at the window. It was **Bob Small**, one of my teammates. *"Hi, Smiley. Harriman sent me. He thinks I should come by about 1530 and the two of us can go to the range together in case someone sees you. He thinks it'll look more natural than you being alone. I'll be here at 1530. Be sure you are ready to go."*

I told Bob that if anything went wrong, I'll pull down the shade. *"If it's down, don't knock. Just leave and tell Sergeant Wilson that I couldn't get out. I don't want to get you guys in any trouble."* Small told me I had to get out: *"The sergeant said that if you fire well enough to be third, we'd have a good chance of winning the district. I gotta go before someone sees me here. See you at 1530 sharp!"*

Within a few minutes, there was another knock at the window. It was Doug with a bundle of clothes under his arm. I opened the window and he shoved the clothing inside, saying, *"Here ya go, Smiley. I sure hope, after all this trouble, you win this afternoon. I'll come by at study break this evening to pick up the stuff and I'll bring an empty laundry bag just in case the guard stops me on the way back. That way, they'll think I'm on my way back from the cleaner's shack. Oh, **Unk Hamilton** asked me if you are going to get out of the infirmary in time for the rifle match. I told him I didn't know. You don't suppose he knows something, do you?"*

We were in big trouble

Doug said goodbye and slipped around the lilac bush just outside the window. The whole thing was getting to be serious. Unk was captain of C Company, my company. He was also captain of the football team, Secretary of the Monogram Club, President of the Student Body and President of the Honor Committee. Boy, if the word was out, we were in big trouble. And the Honor Committee. I hadn't thought of that. From now on, I had best be careful what I said.

I was beginning to feel more than a little nervous and didn't have much of an appetite for lunch. When Miss Mac came to remove the tray, she seemed concerned that I hadn't eaten everything. Maybe it was just my imagination.

(See Drayton, continued on page 62)

I opened the window and crawled out. My heart was in my mouth...

President Eisenhower's mother was born during the Civil War near AMA

On 1 May 1862, troops from the Union and Confederate armies prepared for a major battle in the Shenandoah Valley near McDowell. A week later, Stonewall Jackson's Confederates repulsed an attack by the Federals, chasing them back toward Franklin, West Virginia.

Into this era of war and uncertainty was born on 1 May in Mount Sidney Ida Elizabeth Stover, next to the youngest of eight children.

Ida is remembered in family accounts as a young girl of considerable charm and mental acuity. When she was three, the Civil War ended and she looked out on a devastated scene all through the Great Valley.

She grew up with very strong religious convictions and pacifism likely influenced by her first memories of the Civil War and its aftermath.

Her mother died in 1867, and her father, unable to raise eight children, sent Ida to live with her uncle nearby. When she was 18, she began to attend school in Staunton where she earned money by baking pies and cakes in private homes, a skill she had mastered when she was but seven years old.

During her last two years in Mount Sidney (1882-83), Ida Stover taught in a one room schoolhouse. There can be little doubt that she and fellow educator **Charles S. Roller, Sr.** would have known each other at that time. When she was 21 in 1883, Ida received a \$1,000 inheritance from her late father and used the money to join her brothers who were a part of the great Kansas migration.

Married David Eisenhower

A year later, she met David Eisenhower and they married in 1885. On 14 October 1890, in Denison, Texas, where David had gone to work for the railroad, a third son was born to David and Ida; they named him David Dwight Eisenhower, but as Ida did not want him to be called Dave, she soon changed the order to Dwight David.

On 27 October 1960, during the final days of his Presidency, Dwight David Eisenhower, in the company of **Colonel Charles S. Roller, Jr.**, made his only visit to the Mount Sidney house where his mother was born.

The house was then owned by a local farmer, and Colonel Roller and **Curry Carter**, a Staunton lawyer and former AMA instructor, cleaned and decorated the house for Ike's visit, says **Linda Roller Livick**.

The President's entourage drove around the bowl at AMA where the Corps of Cadets was drawn up in front of Big Barracks. To be in both places, Linda says that her grandfather drove across the back fields between AMA and the Stover house. "A very exciting day!", Linda recalls.

A plaque at the AMA Alumni House/Museum commemorates the visit of the 34th President.



IKE'S MOTHER KNEW THE BIG BOY'S FATHER, at least we think it is safe to assume so. Pictured above, on 27 October 1960, President Eisenhower with Colonel Roller in the Mount Sidney house where the President's mother was born.

Creel *from page 39*

to duty at Fort Benning.

He later was Infantry Instructor at Aberdeen, MD, attended the Command and General Staff College at Fort Leavenworth, served a tour of duty in Germany, was Deputy Chief of Staff for the Military District of Washington, D.C., and attended the Army War College.

Over this time, he had been promoted to the rank of full colonel.

Vietnam War service

When the Vietnam War came, he was assigned to the Support Command of the 1st Infantry Division where he served in 1967-68, his third war in a combat role.

Flying 800 hours in helicopters over unfriendly territory, he received the Distinguished Flying Cross and, to quote him, "a bunch of Air Medals."

Colonel and Mrs. Buckner live in Arlington, Virginia. Fitting that the hero of three wars would finally come to roost within shouting distance of The Pentagon!

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Drayton *continued from page 59*

At 1515, I got out of bed, found my shoes and socks and ducked into the bathroom. I dressed in a hurry, pausing a few minutes to catch my breath. It was exactly 1530 when I left the bathroom, opened the window and crawled out. My heart was in my mouth as I slipped around the lilac bush to see Small coming toward me. "Okay, Smiley," he said. "You made it! Let's cut through here." He led the way around the far side of the infirmary and we headed for the gym.

The range was dark when we arrived. Sergeant Wilson had already dimmed the lights behind the firing line and turned on the bright lights illuminating the target area. That was good: it would be harder to recognize me in the dim light. Cadets from both schools already were firing the first few rounds to check their sights. Not one of my teammates came anywhere near me, but Sergeant Wilson walked up as if nothing was out of the ordinary. "Collingwood," he said with his usual poker face, "I want you to fire first. You won't have time to get off any practice rounds, but I'm sure no one has tampered with the sights on your piece. Pick out any mat you want on our half of the line and let's get started. Good luck!"

I flopped down on the nearest mat and carefully counted out my ammunition. Slipping the sling under my arm, I rolled over on my stomach, stretched out, took a deep breath, let half of it out and began to squeeze off shots. When I finished all four positions, I felt that I had done fairly well, not my best, but not bad either. I was a little shaky in the kneeling and off-hand positions, and was certain that I had jerked a couple of rounds out of the bullseye.

Each of us fired one target from the prone, sitting, kneeling and off-hand positions, then both coaches scored each target. That took time, so I said goodbye to Sergeant Wilson and Colonel Fulton, the senior Army instructor on post, and hurried back to the infirmary. It was beginning to get dark as I quietly opened the window and climbed through. Back in my pajamas, I hurried to get into bed. Feeling tired and a little shaky, I lay back and wondered how I had scored.

Thirty minutes later, Miss Mac came in with my dinner tray. "Oh," she said calmly, "you're back."

I froze. I could feel my face turning red and my whole body getting clammy. Something had gone wrong. She knows! Mother Mac stuck the thermometer in my mouth and reached for my wrist. "Hmmm," she said. "You have a little fever. The doctor isn't going to be very happy with you in the morning. Wouldn't want to be in your shoes." With that, she turned and left the room.

It was dark now and the quiet was ominous. Then, a knock at the window. It was Doug. I closed the room door and opened the window. "They know," I said. "Somehow they know. Miss Mac knew I was gone." I pushed the clothes through the window, Doug stuffed them into his laundry bag, and disappeared into the darkness. I could feel the shakes starting again.

What to do? What offense had I committed? I started to talk to myself. Probably guilty of gross disobedience of a direct order. Direct insubordination. What can I get for that? They wouldn't expel me, would they? Is that an Honor Court offense? Then, another knock at the window. Doug again who told me that AMA had won the rifle match though he didn't

know how I had scored. Well, at least we had won the match. I felt a little better. We had won the match and maybe the district championship.

The next day, the doctor came early. "Young man, that was a very foolish thing for you to do." He had his stethoscope on my chest. "Not only did you disregard my instructions, you are likely responsible for giving chicken pox to the entire Fishburne Military School and you've given yourself a heart murmur. That's serious. You are now to stay in bed at least until Sunday depending on how long it takes things to settle down. Under no circumstances are you to leave this bed except to go to the bathroom. Do you understand me?"

30 demerits

I was discharged from the infirmary on Sunday. Monday morning, the penalty list appeared on the bulletin board in the main arch. There was my name and beside it, 30 demerits for direct disobedience. I thought to myself that at the rate of six or seven tours a week, I'll be walking tours for five weeks.

As it turned out, the rifle team had a good season beating everyone except SMA and we did win the district championship. In May, we learned that AMA also had won the Hearst Trophy! Colonel Fulton scheduled a review for the presentation of the awards. It was not to be the usual Sunday parade, but a full-blown US Army sponsored presentation ceremony.

The day of the review was warm and sunny. The Uniform for the Corps of Cadets was dress whites. Car and spectators jammed the road circling the parade ground. There were even newspaper reporters and cameramen from as far away as

Baltimore. **Captain Manch** had the band practicing overtime and the music was great. With the entire corps assembled on the parade ground, Bunky Harriman accepted the Hearst Trophy on behalf of the team, and Colonel

Fulton pinned the Hearst medals on each of us. I received a second medal for having had the highest average score for the entire season.

Then, the First Captain ordered, "Pass in review!" It felt great to stand there with Colonel Fulton and Sergeant Wilson on our right, and the First Captain John Minor and Adjutant "Punchy" Guerrant on our left while the whole battalion trooped by at "eyes, right."

At dinner, Major Roller presented a major monogram to each member of the rifle team who had fired for the Hearst Trophy. A Monogram Club member could wear his monogram sweater with a white shirt and black tie to tea dances instead of the stiff-collared fatigue coat.

Graduation week arrived in a flurry of activity. Les Brown and his band played for the Final Ball. Doris Day was supposed to be there, but instead the band brought two cute blonde vocalists. When they weren't singing, those of us in the stag line kept them busy on the dance floor.

Following graduation ceremonies we all said goodbye to our friends, shaking hands and signing one another's yearbooks. It was hard to believe that most of the graduation class would be in the service within a month.

Unk Hamilton and I had become good friends during the past year. As we shook hands and wished one another good luck, I realized that within just a couple of days, he would be a Second Lieutenant in the Army Infantry.

The war was slowly but surely inching closer. ☺ ☺ ☺

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M202 **\$15**



DESK FLAG

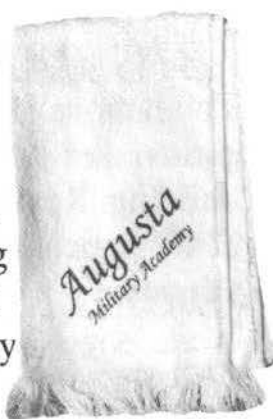


A silky gem to sit on your desk, or in a house plant. Gray background, gold fringe, red and gold emblem. 6" X 5", 10½" staff

M203 **\$5**

GOLF TOWEL

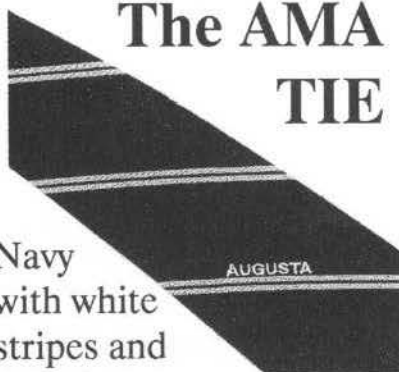
100% cotton golf towel with grommeted bag fastener. 12" X 18". White, navy lettering



M204 **\$12**

The AMA TIE

Navy with white stripes and lettering.

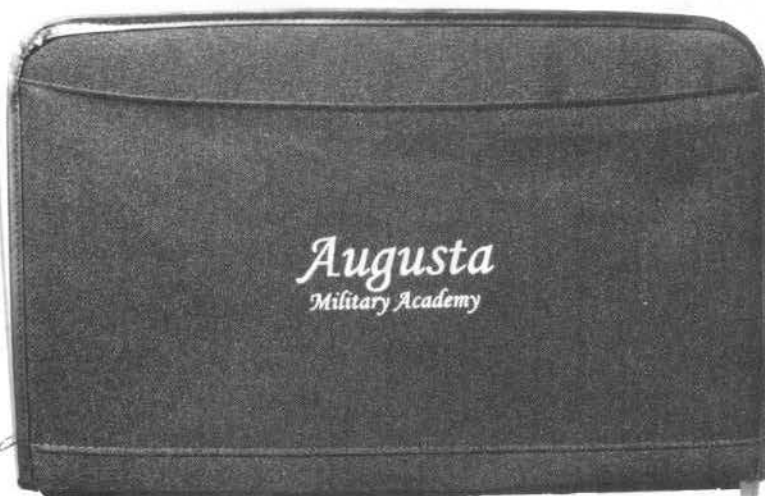


C104 **\$25**

LEGAL PORTFOLIO

Quality briefcase. Full zipper outside, zipper section inside. 8½" X 11½" lined pad. Various sized pockets. Carry it with pride!

M205 **\$20**



CHARGE IT!



Christmas ornaments



Polished brass

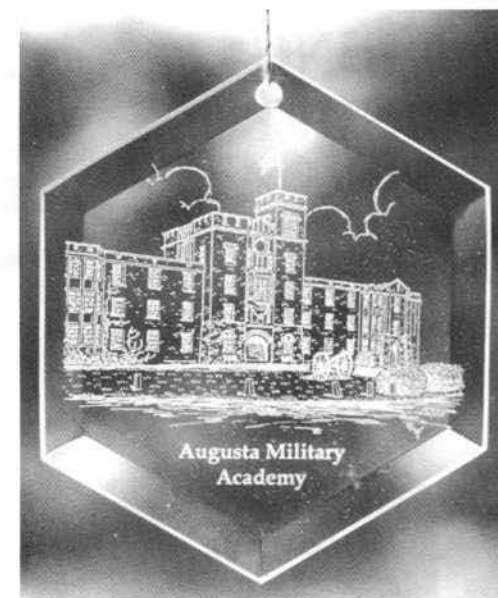
You can only buy this beautiful AMA ornament from the AMA PX

M401 **\$20**

Stone Church Brass Ornament

Produced in 1997. Not available anywhere else.

M402 **\$20**



Etched Crystal AMA Ornament

High quality. Beautiful when it catches the light!

M400 **\$20**

DON'T FENCE ME IN!



by Barry Spanjaard

An American Teenager In the Holocaust

The only American to be held in a Nazi death camp, Barry Spanjaard, '48, wrote his awful story while a cadet.

\$19

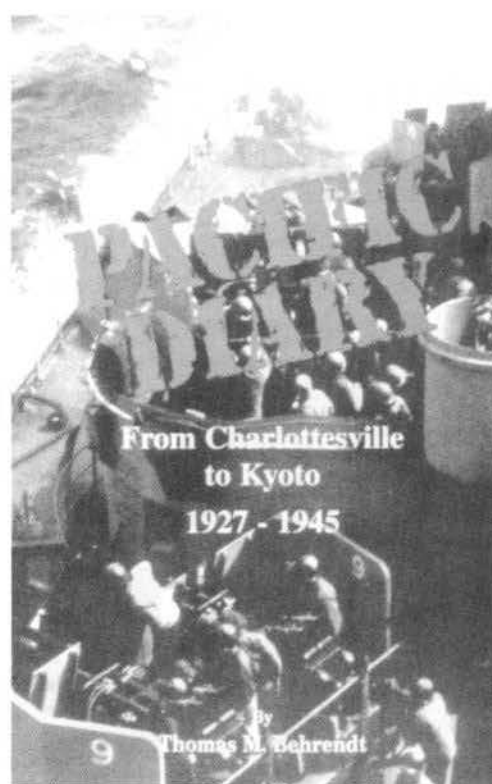
M501

Buy any two
ornaments: **\$35**



The official AMA Alumni Association patch. Sew it on your blazer, or your pajamas if you're really committed!

M601 **\$3**



Tom Behrendt, '40, tells his story of the brutal war in the Pacific. Many photos.

\$13

M502

3-RING BINDER

Color photo of
Big Barracks.
8½ X 5½ paper,
9 X 7 overall.

M219 **\$5**



COASTER
with cork backing

M351 **\$8** each

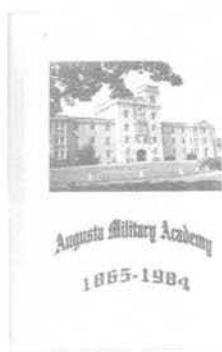
ORIGINAL POST CARDS

From the days of AMA's glory. All original. M212 - Snow scene. M213 - Sponsor's Day. M214 - Roller Rifles in whites. M215 - Big Barracks, springtime. M216 - Lithograph of Corps.



Each **50¢**

Set of 5 **\$2**
M217



GOLF SHIRT - Fruit of the Loom. 50/50 cotton/poly. Light blue, navy, grey, maroon, Forest Green. Sizes: M, L, XL, XXL, XXXL.

C107 **\$25**



M303

ALSO AVAILABLE
but not pictured:

WHITE T-SHIRTS
with the AMA logo in navy. Sizes M, L, XL, XXL and XXXL.

C105 **\$15**

AMA MEMO PADS
White paper with blue AMA logo.
5½ X 4¼ - M220

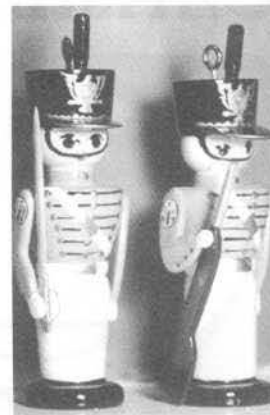
Pack **\$1.50**

5½ X 8½ - M221

Pack **\$3**

MINI-CADETS

Beautiful,
handmade
2½ inch
crafted
wood
cadets.
Stand
them up
or hang
them on the
Christmas tree.



M302,
M304

M301 with saber.
M302 at right shoulder arms.
M303 with flag.
M304 with drum.
M305 at order arms.



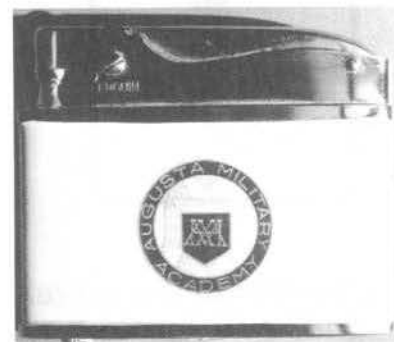
M301, M305

Each cadet
hand turned in
Waynesboro

\$15

Collection
of all 5
M306

\$69



AMA LIGHTER
Quality Penguin product

M310 **\$5**



AUGUSTA MILITARY ACADEMY
ALUMNI ASSOCIATION
FORT DEFANCE, VA

\$2

STICKER

M333



P. O. Box 101
Fort Defiance, VA 24437



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FOR CHRISTMAS!**

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Order total	

Thank you!

While you have your VISA or MasterCard in your hand, please consider a gift to **YOUR** AMA Alumni Association. Your support is needed to complete the renovation of the AMA Alumni House and Museum, and to underwrite the continuing costs of operation.

☐ Yes, I want to add something to this order for the AMA Alumni Association. I authorize AMA to charge \$ _____ to my credit card, over and above the order total above, to support the AMA Alumni House and Museum, and the alumni association's other programs.

Signature required _____ Date _____

Museum in SOL program

"SOL" means different things to different people. To the Virginia State Board of Education, SOL stands for Standards of Learning.

These SOL's cover in great detail the specific things a Virginia student should be taught in every grade, K through 12. State officials have identified several specific provisions within the history and social science section which strongly correlate with the AMA Museum's "A Tribute to Veterans of World War II" program.

Duke Fancher, '58, who designed the display, says that the State Board has put the AMA Museum on its website as a place for teachers to plan a field trip. *"We are honored that our museum has been accepted into this program,"* Fancher says. *"It will mean more people going through the museum and that in turn will lead to a more widespread understanding of what AMA was and still is today."*

The Virginia Association of Museums is working in concert with the State Board of Education. You can find the AMA Museum's SOL information at www.vamuseums.org

"This is great recognition for us," says **Gordon Metz, '68**, AMA Foundation Chairman. *"We should all be proud!"*



Looking forward - The Massanutten Military Academy Color Guard, pictured above, will take part in AMA's Reunion 2003. We welcome the cadets from Woodstock!



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**Travel to the WW II
battlefields of Europe
on AMA's 2003 tour**

Details in center section pullout